MANURE SPREADER.

e its cost on the farm sooner than any implement yet
to do without it, and no farmer will do without it when
es the crop by fine pulverization and equal distribution,
greeable work the easiest, and hurries along the spring's

FFER FOR THE SPRING OF 1887:

state its merits, and that we mean just what we say, we
nsible farmer on trial. We will guarantee it to han-
l all manure on the farm, and do the work better than
e do not ask the farmer to run any risk in the matter,
s. If the Spreader fails to do all we recommend it to
the freight both ways. Send in the orders early and
nd by all means send to us for descriptive circular more

ON MANUFACTURING CO.,
- - - - - MASS.

TRADE MARK
ON PURPLE KILLS
POTATO BUGS

and SAVE YOUR CROPS by using LONDON PURPLE,
BEST, SAFEST and CHEAPEST poison for Potato
Worms, Pear Slugs, &c., once used. The leading agricultural
men, nurserymen and gardeners recommend "London Purple."
ers. Full particulars and circulars Free from sole manufacturers,
'S LONDON PURPLE CO. L'TD. 90 Water St., New York.

IN INSOLVENCY—Notice of Second Meeting.

STATE OF MAINE—Kennebec ss; Court of Insolvency. In the matter of WILLIAM H. JACKSON of Readfield, SIDNEY WALDRON of Hallowell, CHAS. W. SAWTELLE of Gardiner, and NELSON BENNETT of Gardiner, insolvent debtors:

This is to give notice that pursuant to an order of Court thereof, a second meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtors will be held at Probate Court Rooms, in Augusta, in said County, on Monday the 9th day of May, 1887, for the purposes named in Section 43, Chapter 70, of Revised Statutes of Maine.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register of said Court.*
April 25, 1887. 2234*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the last will and testament of EXPERIENCE ALLEN, late of Hallowell in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to ADELBERT J. PENN.
April 12, 1887. 23*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1887.*

BENJAMIN GLEASON, Guardian of ALICE B. GLEASON of Belgrade, in said County, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN PRABLE, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of SARAH H. MORTON, late of Vassalboro, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of MARY H. NASON, late of China, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate;

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

WANTED!
At the WORCESTER LUNATIC HOSPITAL.
Young women, of good health, between 20 and 30 years of age, for attendants upon the insane.
Address DR. J. C. PARK, Supt.,
1929 WORCESTER, MASS.


# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1887. No. 26.


Keep the pigs clean and their bed dry, if you would have them thrive.

J. L. Chase of Waldo, sold 41 dollars' worth of lambs, and over 86 pounds of wool from seven sheep last year.

The work carried on at the State College Farm this spring, is under the supervision of Prof. Balentine. No land will be worked but that which was prepared last fall.

Remember that crops which mature early must grow quickly, hence should be planted in warm soil and made rich with a quickly acting manure.

A. J. Linscott of Bean's Corner, Jay, has purchased and shipped to Boston the past season, 12,000 barrels of apples. Franklin county fruit stands high in the market.

Robert McAdam says the principal fault with our cheese is lack of solidity. Too much whey is left in them. They need more cooking. Again, they are irregularly salted. The salt needs to be mixed through the entire mass of curd.

There is a deal of small talk, and some of it is loud, over the law establishing the small quart for milk measure, in conformity with other States. At the same time, those same towns-people forget to complain that the weight of a bushel of oats has been changed from 30 up to 33 pounds.

*Mr. Editor:* Seeing that you spoke of using nitrate of soda in forwarding potatoes, will you please inform me where it can be bought, and how much to use to the hill.
*Columbia Falls, Me.* A FARMER.

Nitrate of soda can be bought of Bowker Fertilizer Company, Boston. Use a table spoonful to the hill, well scattered around the hill after the potatoes are well up. Stir the soil after the application.

A few years ago the Canadians were behind the New Yorkers in cheese making. They employed inspectors to go around among the factories and point out the defects. They are now trying to get a government grant of $6000 to give exhibitions and prizes, and improve the make of Canadian cheese still further. Those are good examples for American cheese makers.

There continues to be a strong and buoyant market for beans. Offerings are light and it is difficult to get supplies in Boston market, except at a further advance. Sales of marrow pea have been made in carloads at $1.70, and New York small pea at $1.75 per bushel. Choice Vermont pea cannot be bought under $1.85. The best mediums command $1.65 to $1.70, and improved yellow eyes are not obtained under $1.70.

Study carefully the fertilizer bulletin from the station, if you would know the contents of the material you are buying. Bear in mind it is the nitrogen, phosphoric acid and the potash found in them that gives them their fertilizing value. It is plain, therefore, that if little of these ingredients is found, then that fertilizer can contribute but little to the growth of plants. Cheap fertilizers usually contain only a low percentage of valuable contents.

A cheese factory enterprise is being organized at West Pembroke, and will go into operation this summer. Mr. Wm. Welch is the proprietor, and he has engaged Mr. E. F. Haines of Carmel, to make the cheese. Mr. Francis Barnes of the Nickerson factory, Houlton, has had the advisory supervision of the working plans and the fixtures, which is an assurance that they will be first class. Pembroke and vicinity is a good farming section, and if the farmers take hold of the business earnestly, they will make the enterprise a grand success.

March statement of the Turner Centre creamery:

| | |
|---|---|
| Ins. cream | 39100 |
| Lbs. butter | 16180 |
| Ins. per lb | 1.97 |
| Net per lb | 1.87 |
| Sold butter 44020.05, b'rmilk 736.50 | 44756.55 |
| Cream 37, bags 31.75, asher. 70 | 3 13 |
| Paid patrons | 43956.01 |
| Blossom & Phillips coll | 41.10 |
| W. A. Dresser, coll | 41.10 |
| L. J. Merrill, coll., directions and b | 37.35 |
| Warren Webster, coll | 6.81 |
| E. L. Bradford, labor | 20.26 |
| Assistant, coll | 32.38 |
| Carting, 438.65, Express, 43.26 | 41.80 |
| Pays, 20 coll., 40 ch., 40 | 100 |
| Fuel, 6.00, Repairs, 16.33 | 22.33 |
| Reserved for Company | 26.26 |
| | 44949 74 |

E. L. BRADFORD,
Treasurer for the Company.

| SUMMARY. | | |
|---|---|---|
| 23 bulls, average | $112.17—Total | $2,580 |
| 326 cows, " | 106.27— " | 34,676 |
| 349 animals, " | $106.75— " | $37,256 |

We are glad to note that two of our Maine breeders drafted out some of the best stock in the sale with which to enrich still further their already valuable herds, H. L. Horne, Norway, and S. B. Locke, West Paris; and the animals have already arrived safely at their farms. Their purchasers were as follows:

Bull, Ella's Stoke Pogis, calved Aug. 5, 1886, H. L. Horne, $370.

Heifer, Carrie Foster, 35,970, calved Nov. 3, 1885, H. L. Horne, $100.

Heifer, Van Nina Pogis, 42,240, calved Apr. 10, 1886, H. L. Horne, $330.

Heifer, Romeo Orton, 41,963, calved Mar. 8, 1886, H. L. Horne, $100.

Heifer, Mystery of St. Lambert, calved June 18, 1886, S. B. Locke, $210.

Cow, Nina Pogis, 34,756, calved Dec. 15, 1883, S. B. Locke, $500.

There are some lessons to be drawn from this sale of especial interest to breeders of this stock. While it was plainly true that approved strains of blood were preferred to chance animals, yet it was equally true that the strains must be represented by superior animals in order to command appreciation. Pedigree, with only an inferior animal to represent it, met with no favor at this sale. For blood to be valuable there was demanded the evidence that it had exerted an influence in shaping and building up an animal that would do good work at the pail and churn. There was offered to consignors to this sale a prize of a breeder's cup for best average sale upon five animals bred by the consignor. The disposition of this prize showed positively that fashion among Jerseys is fickle; and besides, it was a further proof that prizes were graduated by merit. It was also a striking illustration of the merits of breeding from a superior family as well as from a good individual.

A few years ago the cow Jersey Belle of Scituate attracted great attention by making the largest yield of butter for a year that had ever been known, viz., 705 lbs. She was one of the most marvelous natural cows ever known, as her great yield was strictly an unforced product, and with no scientific manipulation either of the cow or of the milk, which was set in open pans. The very little of her blood could be had by ambitious breeders, as Mr. Elims would not part with her daughters, and her bulls had only been bred upon grade stock when public attention was attracted to the cow. Dr. Parmly, Mr. A. B. Darling and Mr. Orestes Pierce each secured a bull, and finally Col. H. S. Russell secured a heifer which he afterwards sold to Mr. Orestes Pierce at a long price. Others who were first charmed by the great merits of the old cow, afterwards took a "sour grapes" view of the subject, and it was not long before she was talked about as a marvelous instance of individual merit that did not reproduce itself —no "prepoteney," as the saying goes. But Dr. Parmly and Mr. Pierce each held on to their cattle and bred the blood in-and-in. For the first time the Dr. sold some of the best results, showing some superb cows with one to four crosses of the blood of Jersey Belle of Scituate. Apart from the doctor's consignment, it happened that quite a number choice cows of the same strain, notably three sent by Mr. Richard Ingraham of Hempsted, Long Island. Altogether the Scituate blood made a highly favorable impression. The Breeders' Cup was awarded to Dr. Parmly, his Scituate stock making the highest average of the sale, while Volancoy E. Fuller's Mary Ann of the St. Lambert herd, on which fashion and fancy have bloated prices to higher figures than with any other family, stood fifth in the contest; and Mrs. Jones' herd, made up of the same family, took the sixth position. When values come to be based squarely on merit, pedigree must carry along a good animal with it in order to be appreciated. It may be concluded that the trade in Jerseys is in a healthy condition, and that so long as this good sense shall rule, the prices of cattle of this breed will show well as compared with others. There is no setting aside the fact that as a money producer on the farms of New England there are no cattle that stand ahead of the Jerseys.

Breeding stock should be kept up to the full measure of their natural vigor, but never forced beyond it.

## Creameries.

A correspondent in Rockport asks us to explain how creameries are carried on, how the cream is obtained, how much is paid for it, and all details of the business. We are pleased to convey any information we may be able to, yet the service asked can hardly be condensed into a small compass and yet convey all the information asked for. Besides, with all that has been published in the agricultural papers, and all that has been said upon the matter of farmers' institutes and grange meetings, it seems a stale matter at this time to explain in detail. However, since it is called for, we will for the benefit of our correspondent explain the "first principles" of this system of butter-making, with the understanding that all those who are entirely familiar with the matter will skip this article.

With a single exception, we believe the creameries in this State have been started by a corporation. This organization provides the building, and furnishes the necessary outfit for making butter. The butter is made and sold by the corporation at cost of doing the same, and those who furnish the cream have all there is left. The milk is all set at the different farms in deep cans of uniform diameter. Cream collectors gather this cream, and take it to the factory where it is made into butter in precisely the same way the work has formerly been done at the farm. Accounts are kept with the different owners of the cream, by measuring the depth of cream on the milk, and crediting them with the number of inches taken. The expense of collecting the cream, making and selling the butter, together with interest on cash of the factory, make up the cost of manufacture.

We have always advocated, however, and believe it the better way, for a single individual to furnish the factory, and run it as a private enterprise. The work may then be carried on at cost, or contracts may be made with those who supply the cream at a named price per inch. So far this system of making butter is proving successful. The product may be first class in quality, is uniform, and is so popular in market that it sells higher and is more sought after than the best dairy make. The butter made at our Maine creameries has a good standing in the markets.

## Feeding Rations.

A correspondent asks for feeding rations for cows and calves, and from an exchange we clip the following in answer, which gives the desired information in a condensed form:

Over-feeding or irregular feeding will not only stunt the growth but it will destroy the health and constitution by ruining the digestive functions and it should be more worse than regular and steady spare feeding. It would be well that every feeder, dairyman or farmer, as he may be, should have a regular table of rations for his animals, a measure these out for daily use. We have had in use for some years the following scale of rations for calves and cows, and have found them to work better all the time, with increase as may be found advisable and safe in those exceptional cases which will occur at times in every herd.

TABLE OF RATIONS.

For calves a week old, two quarts of skimmed milk three times a day.

For calves a month old, four quarts twice a day.

For calves two to three months old, five quarts twice a day, and two ounces of oats or meal, with water to drink twice.

For calves three to six months old, five quarts of milk, four ounces of meal.

For heifers up to a year old, grass or hay and eight ounces of meal.

For heifers in fall, grass or hay, and a quart of meal, and the same of bran.

For cows a month before calving, grass or hay and no meal of any kind.

For cows after calving one month, grass or fifteen pounds of fodder cut and wetted, and two or three quarts of meal, up to six quarts.

For cows in full milk, the same, with two to three quarts of meal. The skimmed milk for calves is warmed to ninety degrees. The meal is finely ground corn, (five bushels) oats, (one bushel) an dmiddlings or fine bran (300 pounds). To this may be added for cows not less than a month after calving, only, 200 pounds of cotton seed meal. This mixture has made the best food for butter cows.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Methods of Applying Manure and Maintaining the Fertility of Our Farms.

It seems to me that manure, to do the most good, should be applied near the surface. A deep application is apt to result in a loss of a large amount of the manure upon the roots. Roots of most farm crops find their supply of plant food near the surface, where the ground is warmed by the sun's rays and easily affected by showers and dews. If the roots of a plant would go as far and as much fertility as I possibly could into the first four inches of the surface soil. Then put it in a fine condition and it would be in the best possible form for the growth of most crops. If we take the pains to examine the growth of the roots from corn we find them stretching out in all directions, near the surface. This is their natural place, and one they most delight in and thrive in food, and if by improper preparation they are obliged to go below their natural level, the crop necessarily suffers. And what is true of corn is also, in a measure, true of most other crops. But while I would not bury manure deep, neither would I leave it upon the top of the ground for any length of time. The sooner it can be worked into, and applied where it will do the most good, the better the work will be done, and the better the results obtained.

I practiced for several years spreading all the manure made in summer from the hand of the cattle upon the ground where it was wanted, there to lay and melt down upon the ground with the snow in spring. But this practice did not seem to me to give the results that it should, and was abandoned. I now draw to the field upon a cart, and spread and work it in with a disc harrow as soon as I can. Or, if that is not convenient, it is placed in compactly shaped heaps of small size, and these are covered with about four inches of soil taken from the base of the heaps, and left until spring, when it is drawn upon the land where it is needed, spread and worked into the ground as soon as convenient. This practice affords the best results on my land, which is a clay loam. The best results I ever had from manure placed upon corn ground came from an application in the fall of about twenty loads to the acre, which was worked in leaving the land in fine condition to work in spring, enabling me to work it quite a number of days earlier than I otherwise could. When I see the wasteful method adopted by many farmers for saving their manure, and the slovenly methods of applying the same, I think it no wonder that there is so much dissatisfaction and lack of thrift among them. I once heard the remark at an agricultural meeting, that Mr. so and so whom I knew to be a good farmer, was not making as much money on his farm as his father did from the same land. Perhaps if the father had made less money, the son would have been able to make more. By this I mean, if the father had carefully saved and applied all the manure that he could, had neglected no opportunity to add fertility to his farm, which was then new, he might have had a few less dollars in his pocket, but would have had a far more valuable inheritance to leave for his posterity.

As long as the greater portion of the valuable parts of our manure piles is allowed to run to waste, so long may we look for decrease in productiveness and consequently in value. To illustrate: Two young men go into business in a village, they are neighbors and competitors, but there is room for both. They both have very nearly the same capital invested, and start with very nearly the same number of customers. One of them keeps an eye closely to his business, makes no lavish outlays, but sees to it that his stock in trade does not decrease in value. Whenever any article of a new design or pattern that will help his sales or increase the value of his capital stock can be obtained, he gets it at once. By this means his shelves are always full, his capital stock never runs low, and he gets the reputation of being a first-class business man. His customers increase, and he goes on prospering, as a direct result of his own well directed efforts. His store well represents the farm that has its needs carefully looked after by its owner, who sees that not one pound of fertility goes from it in crops, or stock, but that its equivalent is replaced in some form to keep its value good; who takes advantage of every opportunity to add to its value by judicial improvements, thus making a permanent plant for him and his just as long as his wise course is followed. The second merchant has fine sales for a time, his ledger balances are of a highly satisfactory character, money fills his drawer, and he smiles at his own success and is inclined to scoff at his neighbor, who plans closely to make the year's ends meet, and whose ledger balance does not compare favorably with his own. His surplus money he takes and invests in bonds or other securities outside of his business, and soon has a good amount of them. Or, perchance, a large part of it goes for frivolities, leaving nothing behind. All goes well for a while, but finally his customers begin to pass him by, many of them to go to his neighbors, his sales now soon become like "angels' visits, few and far between." His money drawer is empty, and he bemoans his ill luck, and is inclined to blame his prosperous neighbor for most of it, failing to see that he has not kept the confidence and esteem of the public and his trade by keeping his shelves well supplied with goods that are in demand. This merchant's store well represents the farm that has been robbed of its fertility by all from it by a grasping owner, who failed to realize that each succeeding crop was less, whose ideas of economy taught him that every dollar in value returned to the land was a dollar lost, who treats his farm upon the principle of "keep all you get and catch what you can," but finally is left high and dry upon an exhausted farm that years of patient outlay and labor will alone restore.

Have I overdrawn these pictures? Observation teaches me that I have not. And we can all draw a lesson from them. It is this: Carefully save and thoroughly apply every particle of anything that can by any possibility add to the fertility of the farm. Make judicious purchases of such fertilizers as experience and the test of others has proven to be for me, in short, farm in such a manner that, as the years go by, the capital stock in the old farm, which yearly grows more valuable by association, shall be increased, like no crop can be taken off, without returning its equivalent in some fertilizing material. This is the only common sense, business like method to pursue.

R. WALKER MCKEEN.

*Fryeburg.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### "Great Cry and Little Wool I"

I have just been reading Bro. Pike's article in this week's issue of the *Farmer*, and can heartily endorse it. Amen! we have had enough. I am thoroughly disgusted, nauseated, sick, and if I ever see (let me have *my say*, Mr. Editor), the word tuberculosis mentioned in the papers again, I am going to subscribe for half off colored sheet. Now do you hear, Mr. Editor? Now while it is my firm belief that there is such a disease existing to a very limited extent in our State, it is entirely unnecessary and unwarrantable for such an amount of publicity as is now given to it, and for our discussion of the subject to degenerate into personal allusions or unjust, slanderous epithets. I am a friend to agriculture and to all that pertains to it, but begin to feel that friends are not to be had on the same cause, have allowed their enthusiasm to outrun their judgment. I want to say with the late inimitable Warren of the Boston Museum, when called before the curtain to quell a disturbance or family quarrel in one of his celebrated plays, he danced about the stage and cried, "Keep your temper, boys—keep your temper, boys!"

Allow me in this discussion, without partiality or favor, that I think the *Farmer* has kept its temper pretty well, and has handled the matter in a calm, dignified and courteous manner. Furthermore, I have followed this discussion from beginning to end, and have had the pleasure, to be present at some of the sittings of that investigating committee, and I am bound to say that one more cool, candid and apparently most sensible of men on the board was the Hon. I. C. Libby of Burnham. It is true, that *Belfast Journal* letter was a little premature just at that time, yet the best of men sometimes make mistakes, and we are all liable to; but the honest, straightforward, unprejudiced course which Mr. Libby exhibited from beginning to end, was in favor of the farmers at all times. Now, Brother Libby, if you can't sell your beef, send it to W. F. A., Hallowell, and he will guarantee that every diseased ox or cow shall be placed under an appletree, that there shall be a boom in apples in less than two thereafter, and no *consumptive fruit*, either.

Tuberculosis has been in the air of Hallowell—in fact, that much-talked-of and much-dreaded disease has been flying all around us, but I am not a bit scared, not a bit scared, either. I can snap my fingers at either tuberculosis or pleuro-pneumonia, and why? First, because I am neither a dairyman, a stock breeder, either of whom are more liable to introduce it into their herds than the common farmer; but even in their case there is no need of introduction if they observe the proper precautions.

Second, because I take good care of my stock; see to it personally every day that they have clean bedding twice a day, all the pure spring water they want every day, all the *best* of early cut hay they want, with light rations of meal and shorts; and lastly, but not least, all the open air exercise they require throughout the winter on pleasant, sunny days. This last item is one of the most important considerations. Sunlight and exercise are two of the greatest factors in promoting health. Shut up human beings in a close, stuffy room for a factory month after month, carrying them their food and allowing them no exercise at all, and how long before consumption will seize upon them?

And as to the feed of cattle it is silly to think that cotton-seed meal or any other highly concentrated food will originate tuberculosis or pleuro-pneumonia. Fed in large quantities it will undermine a horse's health never induce it. I have fed cotton-seed meal for years without the slightest injury, and what is more, my butter customers never know that I feed it, showing conclusively that the judicially fed it will neither affect the health of the animal nor in any way taint or flavor the butter. No, brother farmers, it is sunlight and exercise that our cattle need as well as ourselves, and although, unfortunately for me, my spring or watering privilege is placed on the wrong side of the house and barn, yet if a man should offer to bring it into my barn free of charge, he would oblige or tempt me to keep my cattle constantly housed in the winter, I would not accept of the offer.

*Granite Hill Farm.* W. P. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Condition of Farm Animals.

HORSES.

The reports made to the Department relating to the healthfulness and condition of farm horses, are generally favorable, the localities in which any serious disease has been prevalent being few and of limited extent. One reports a loss that the number of fatal cases, from all causes, are not reported higher than one per cent. Diseases which have prevailed more or less in the different localities are as follows:

*Glanders.*—We find cases of this disease are reported from fourteen States and two Territories. Otsego county, Michigan, reports quite a number of animals as being shot to prevent the spreading of this disease. One county in Kansas, reports this disease as being "quite prevalent." A reporter in Minnesota, says, in one county ten have been killed; in three counties, Nebraska, 15 have been killed; in Potter and Nelson Counties, Dakota, 45 have been killed. In Greene county, Georgia, this disease also appeared, but the diseased animals were promptly killed and did not spread further. Occasional cases occurred in a few other counties in the above States, and one county each in Rhode Island, South Carolina, Oregon and California, reports a few isolated cases.

*Epizootic Diseases, Distemper, etc.*—Under this indefinite name more or less disease is reported, usually of a mild type, however, in most of the States. Five counties in Pennsylvania, nine in Virginia, eight in North Carolina, fourteen in Tennessee, nine in Texas, four in Arkansas, ten in West Virginia, fourteen in Kentucky, eleven in Ohio, five in Michigan, six in Indiana, thirteen in Illinois, seven in Wisconsin, five in Minnesota, eleven in Iowa, twelve in Missouri, seven in Kansas, and five in Nebraska. Fortunately, however, in many of these counties there have been only a few cases, and the loss has not been very severely felt.

*Pink-eye.*—Cases of this disease are reported from fifteen different States, but by only a few counties, and a few cases only in each county. Fulton and Huron counties in Ohio, Easton county in Michigan, Fulton county in Indiana, and Cheyenne county in Kansas, appear to have suffered most by this disease.

*Lung Diseases.*—A reporter in North Carolina says: "During the month of August and September, Pleuro-pneumonia, or some similar disease, prevailed to an alarming extent. Examination showed lungs and pleuro in diseased condition. Death resulted in many cases in eighteen hours after the attack." In Ross county, Ohio, "lung fever and kidney disease" prevailed to a considerable extent. Modoc county, California, reports lung fever among work and saddle horses, supposed cause to be the great altitude and cold nights. The loss is quite large, being reported at 120 in the thousand. San Benito county, in the same State, reports inflammation of the lungs as being prevalent in that county. Condition of the county is two per cent. below the average.

*Miscellaneous.*—Many deaths from what is supposed to be cerebro-spinal meningitis, are reported from Burlington, New Jersey, and a correspondent in Yankton county, Dakota, says a disease which appears to be apoplexy has prevailed more or less for some years among horses in that section, yet the total loss does not reach above one per cent. from all diseases.

CATTLE.

The returns show the cattle of the New England States to be in good condition, and in better health and flesh than usual. Pasturage has been good, the spring long and severe, there has been little of stinting of stock by reduced feeding. In the Atlantic States, as far south as the Carolinas, the stock of all kinds suffered more or less for both food and shelter, showing a reduced condition in many sections. However, the general average by States varies but little from last year. The idea that in this portion of the country cattle can run at large on the range during the year round without shelter and a suitable amount of food, is a fallacious one, and the result of its practice is that the percentage of loss is greater among the cattle of these States than in any other section of the country, while by the natural order of things it should be the least. The States north and westward from the Ohio to the Missouri rivers, show an average condition, as regards flesh and freedom from disease. Shelter and food are here provided, and the losses are reduced to a minimum. California and Oregon both report the condition slightly above the average.

*Diseases.*—According to the reports received, cattle have been quite free from disease, and no serious losses have occurred. Yet, from nearly every State a few local complaints, of various diseases, have been mentioned. Black-leg has been quite largely mentioned in the South and Western States, while milk fever is confined to calves and young cattle, and many deaths have been reported. The dreaded pleuro-pneumonia has appeared in a number of counties, and wherever it has appeared prompt measures have been taken to stamp it out. Several cases occurred in Warren and Burlington counties, New Jersey, but by prompt measures it was stayed. The disease has to some extent reached Baltimore and Chicago. While this disease has taken a foothold in many places, still there does not appear to have been any very alarming outbreaks, and the efforts of the National state officers in connection with cattle owners, give promise of success in controlling it.

*Losses.*—The losses during the past year were somewhat heavier than usual, owing to the severe winter which prevailed more or less over the whole country. Deaths from exposure were very large, the loss per hundred in the South, was much larger than in the Northern States, ranging from 4 to 8 per cent. The percentages of loss are least in the New England and Middle States, where the loss ranges from 2 to 3 per cent. Which goes far to show what shelter and suitable food will do toward success in cattle husbandry.

SHEEP.

The reports on the condition of sheep on the first of April, are generally satisfactory. Only 3 States in the Union report the condition fully up to the average. New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, etc., report sheep in fine condition, and slightly above the average; Alabama, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, etc., report about an average; California and Montana report a low condition, and large losses, owing to long, cold storms, and a scarcity of feed.

*Losses.*—The total loss for the whole country stands at 7 per cent. of the whole number kept. The average loss for Maine stands at 5 per cent. Among the causes to which the losses are attributed, aside from diseases, dogs hold the front rank. Many reports say the loss is greater from dogs than all other causes combined. In the drouth-stricked portion of Texas, many losses are reported from want of feed. Some counties of Oregon, state that 10 per cent. died of starvation. Two counties in Montana report heavy losses from famine. The loss where feed was furnished by the owners ranged from 8 to 12 per cent., but where the sheep were left to shift for themselves it ranged from 25 to 80 per cent. Maine has 538,659 sheep, and her numerical loss stands at 26,333. Can we not lessen this loss by better keeping?

A. E. FAUGHT,
*Chief Statistical Reporter for Kennebec Co.*

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

### Sagadahoc County Pomona Grange.

The April meeting was with Merrymeeting Grange, Bowdoinham, Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The day was pleasant, but the roads almost impassible. A goodly number assembled, five of our eight Granges being represented; also Clinton Grange No. 267, by its Worthy Master, Bro. G. S. Stevenson. The forenoon session was taken up with reports of Granges, deputies and others for good of the order. Bros. T. P. Simpson, W. F. P. and Whitmore and G. S. Stevenson made short and practical speeches. Sister Lang gave a select reading, after which the Grange took a recess. The noon recess was enjoyed as usual with well loaded tables.

The afternoon meeting was opened by singing by the choir. The collection and census followed, and Sister Hathorn received a unanimous invitation to meet with us and by singing, and a paper by members of Merrymeeting Grange read by the editress, Sister Geo. H. Blodgett. Sister M. W. Hinkley presented the following essay:

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE BENEFITS OF THE GRANGE.

The purpose of the Grange, as formulated in the constitution, is "the good of our order, our country and mankind." This little word "good" covers a wide range of interpretation, and naturally every honest patron will seek to understand what it means for his particular Grange, and what and how much of personal obligation it involves, and possibly he inclines also to ask the ever recurring question, "What shall I get?" Since the beginning of our human life a large proportion of its energy has been expended in simply supplying the necessary demands of its existence, and these demands multiply with the progress of civilization; and to meet this constantly growing demand, the minds of thinking men and women are busy with the invention of some new and labor-saving machinery. And so well are they succeeding that in going through the halls of the various annual mechanic exhibitions, and looking over the advertisements of the daily journals, one almost feels as though there might, after all, be some truth and tangibility in ancient mythology and the gods have come down to dwell with men. Nevertheless, there is necessity for the same ceaseless activity and of painstaking care, lest the work which God designed to be both a pleasure and a blessing shall only generate into drudgery, which because there is in it no power to stimulate thought and desire, wears and exhausts body and mind. If, when a farmer plants his early peas, he remembers that a score of other farmers are doing the same thing, at the same time, and perhaps in the same way, if he is a progressive man this remembrance will stimulate observation and a desire to experiment, and he will find something in this oft-repeated task to talk about, and talk of the right kind will suggest ideas again which he will put to practical tests. If he is a brave man he will tell of his failures, and thereby add to the good of his fellow workers by showing up what is not profitable. If his thought has been in the right direction and he grows two peas where last year he grew but one, or succeeds in putting his crop into the market a day or two earlier than before, his natural pride will induce him to tell it, and so he adds to the common good. If one of these same thinking Grangers shall discover that a few grafts judiciously set, will give a good return of handsome, toothsome apples that merchants will want to buy at a price that will insure greater profit than can be realized from the sour little things devoted to cider, communication of this discovery will be counted as "good" by patrons, and the matrons will have a jubilee over the prospective salvation of the boys.

If one perceives conclusive reasons why united efforts combined with skilled labor outside of his exclusive domain of agriculture, can be made to advance the interests of all participants, like the corn canning and butter making corporations, surely he ought in fulfilment of his obligations as a patron of husbandry, to state clearly and frequently his thought and the result of his investigations. It is a well known axiom that truth always gains by coming to the light. The more sound principles are discussed and scrutinized, the more strongly they commend themselves to men of sound judgment and logical reasoning; and wherever apathy exists or things are not as they seem, nothing can sooner dispel the mists and reveal true values than a fearless handling in public and private discussion by candid thinkers and talkers. If a matron in going the rounds of her daily tasks, hits upon some bright idea by which the labor can be lightened or some of them cheated a little time with impunity, or discovers some new dress in which to wear an old article of food, and so add to the variety and attractiveness of her table, and therefore to the pleasure of her family, she feels that she has made a valuable gain, becomes a benefactress and adds to the public "good." For most working women the horizon of life is very near and very unyielding, and machines have not yet been patented to supersede the use of her brains in planning, nor her hands in executing labors incident to the family economy. There is an enthusiasm kindled by the union of mind with mind in study of any theme or the pursuit of a common industry that can not be realized by the individual, and which to mature years takes the place of the play element in the child's life. Whatever lightens the burdensome labor of any business or occupation will materially increase if we make it a subject of study and close observation, for the purpose of comparing our methods and results with those of the same profession. Certain it is that we all enjoy a laughable incident more thoroughly if it can be shared with others who can appreciate the fun; and also I think most of us enjoy the pathetic when it is shared. All exercise tends toward growth and development, and repays an hundred fold for the outlay of effort. The man or woman who will habitually contribute something worth while to communicate them, will not only give pleasure and instruction, but will receive even more than is given in the increase of power to see, to remember, to communicate, and to grow. Let us think these things over. Yet, from nearly every State a few local complaints, of various diseases, have been mentioned. Black-leg has been quite largely mentioned in the South and Western States, while milk fever is confined to calves and young cattle, and many deaths have been reported. The

Sister Lang gave a select reading, entitled "Keep Out the Horsemen," which was followed by a single on the same subject, by Sister Hinkley, followed by Sister Silas Trufant, Sister Lang, Williams, Pratt, Milay, Cobb, Fisher and others.

Next meeting is with Enterprise Grange, Richmond, Wednesday, May 25th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The programme will be:

1. Opening by Master; 2, Reports of Records; 3, Conferring fifth degree; 4, Reports of deputies; 5, Reports of deputies and remarks for good of the order; 6, Lecture by Worthy Lecturer; 7, Declamation by Bro. H. Curtis; 8, Noon recess; Essay by Sister Hathorn and anecdote by Bro. F. S. Adams; 11, Singing by members Enterprise Grange, and essay by Sister C. H. Reed; 12, Question "How shall we make the most money out of our belonging to the Grange?" to be opened by Bro. D. Dinslow, Sister Charles Patten, Bro. Geo. A. Walker and Sister Lang; Sisters' question, Resolved that it would be better for women to engage in the culture of small fruits, rather than the tour of the Provinces last summer in search of an ideal horse; he returned with a three-year-old, "Allright" stallion, which he purchased on Prince Edward Island, and which is the acknowledged champion of the county. Bessey's Allright was foaled May 15, 1883; dam a handsome cherry red with black points, by Farmers' Glory, and out of a Messenger mare. Bessey Allright is a glossy black, stands 16¼ hands high, and weighed last August 1340 lbs. Horsemen who have seen him pronounce him the most perfect horse ever in this section. Instead of his size being a disadvantage, with remarkable ease, and graceful motion, and can show better than a three-minute gait at any time. His knee action is as near perfect as one could wish. Bessey has worked him breaking roads this winter, and he works perfectly kind. The fact that he cost Mr. B. $1000 makes it look as if it was rather a valuable team to break country roads with. He took first premium last fall at Unity and at Monson, where he competed with horses from both Waldo and Penobscot counties. The fact that he is half brother to Black Pilot of Penobscot county, is sufficient to recommend him to those who are acquainted with that noble animal. Mr. Bessey will use his Allright to a limited number of mares at Thorndike during this season. C. B.

### That Challenge.

*Mr. Editor:* I noticed in the last issue of the good old *Maine Farmer*, that Maine's most noted breeder has quite sarcastically challenged us smaller breeders of Maine to match a yearling filly of his, for possession, and offers to deposit a larger sum of money than most of us can find right off in a hurry this time of year, and trot when the colt grows up, or some other time, thinking no doubt it will come somewhere in unfulfilled. Now I don't know but what if my pockets were as deep and had as much *stuff* in them as some of our breeders have, I would approve of matching the yearling colt a long before she is bred to any horse, and depositing lots of money to be trotted for some time, when it isn't known, as they do frequently now-a-days, by situated as I am, I do not; although I have the utmost confidence in my stock. But if Mr. Nelson wishes to make a private stake with any one in the State, outside of the stake already opened for us all, and will put the terms of payment within the reach of common folks and will trot now or any time and trot any day he may choose from now until the ground freezes next fall, mile heats, best two in three to harness. And I will also match a two and three year old with him, on the same terms. And I hope no breeder will be scared or discouraged by such gas explosions, for "talk is cheap," and especially so when made in such large quantities. And let us one and all take hold of the Maine colt stakes that our friend Gerald has so kindly opened, and enter our colts and make our payments, and let the world know that we can show some good fields of colts, and some good colt races was way down here in Maine. We common breeders can be thankful that we have a chance

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, May 12, 1887.**

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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### Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Oxford and Androscoggin counties during May.

Friend J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Waldo county during May.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia during May.

A notable gathering of journalists participated in a banquet given in Boston, Tuesday evening, to Col. Charles H. Taylor, of the *Boston Globe*.

Labor is the price of success, and the same industry exercised in New England, which is imperative elsewhere, will secure a good and comfortable home.

Gov. Bodwell returned on Saturday from his Gettysburg trip, greatly pleased with the success of the commission. They located the positions of the various regiments and batteries on that historic field.

Both branches of the Legislature of New York have passed a bill making the first Saturday after May 1st annually a legal holiday, known as Arbor Day. The public schools of the State are required to hold tree planting exercises.

It is said (though no report has been made) that the executive committee of the State Grange, P. of H., contemplate holding its next annual session in Farwell Hall, Rockland. The date of the session is Dec. 20th, and four days is its usual length.

Thos. A. Edison who has returned from Florida, says that he made experiments while South which convince him that telegraphing through water without the aid of wire will ultimately be made possible, so that ships several miles apart at sea may communicate with another.

Another salmon, the second of the season, was caught at Bucksport, Saturday morning, by S. A. Rich of that place. It was a fine one and weighed seventeen pounds. The fish are beginning to work their way up the river and will soon furnish sport for the sportsmen.

The New England Magazine for April-May, published in Boston, contains an interesting article on the Maine State College by President M. C. Fernald, with a fine picture of the author and college buildings and grounds from photographs taken by Mr. A. K. Dole.

Hon. J. P. Bass, who passed through the city, the other day, says that the Eastern Maine Fair this year is going to be as good as it ever was, and as large a number is expected to be in attendance as when the New England Fair has also been held in Bangor.

The Sanford Agricultural and Mechanical Association has been organized, and the following board of officers elected: President, Howard Frost; Secretary, A. W. Low; Treasurer, I. A. Butler; Directors, I. B. Stiles, E. G. Murray, Samuel Nowell, E. K. Bennett, E. A. Weymouth, O. R. Willard, Jos. Ridley, J. Moulton, R. A. Kemptom and C. E. Ham; Trustees, W. H. Nason, Benj. Beal and Lewis Butler.

The American Exhibition was formally opened in London, Monday. The weather was clear and sunny. About 7000 persons attended. The bursting of a boiler during the morning prevented the starting of the machinery, but otherwise the programme of the opening ceremony was carried out. Hundreds of visitors ignored the ceremony of opening the regular exhibition, and rushed to the grounds where the Wild West show gave an exhibition.

The new liquor law seems to be a squelcher, and liquor dealers are placed in a pretty tight corner. Those who ought to know say they have never known such a dearth in the flow of the ardent in Maine for a quarter of a century. Rumsellers had an uncomfortable time of it under the old law; but since the enactment of last winter and with the massive walls of the jail looming up before them, no one wants to incur what comes uncomfortably near absolute certainty—imprisonment. And so from all parts of the State comes the good news that a majority of the rumshops in the State are closed, and at the present time, at least, prohibition prohibits.

A good soldier died on Thursday of last week, when Daniel Staples of Dexter, passed away, at the age of about 65 years. In the late rebellion he was sergeant of the 2d Maine Regiment of Infantry, where he served two years, and afterwards he served an equal length of time as 2d Lieutenant in the 7th Maine Battery, the organization with which Dr. W. B. Lapham of this city, was connected. He was in Fort Hell with the Doctor for the fall of '64, till our forces entered Petersburg in the spring. It was a difficult and dangerous position, being almost a continuous fight along the whole line. Mr. Staples, in both his military and civic life, was a faithful, unselfish, honest and kind-hearted man. This is the first death among the five commissioned officers of the Battery.

The excursion to Arcostook, which is being arranged by Hon. Frank Atwood from stations on the Boston & Maine and the Maine Central, will start June 6th or 13th, from Boston. Fares from the prominent points are about as follows: To Houlton, from Boston, Lynn, Salem, Lowell and Lawrence, $11; Nashua, $11; Portland, Brunswick, Lewiston and Belgrade, and Augusta, $7; Waterville, $6.35; Dexter, $5.50; Bangor, $4; Farmington, $8. To Presque Isle, $12.50, $8.50, $7.75, $7.00; $6.50, $9.50. Tickets will probably be good for return for 13 or 15 days, and will be sold at all stations if sufficient notice is given the agent. A special circular will soon be ready. This excursion will give all an opportunity to go at a low rate and see the garden of New England.

Concerning travel the ensuing season to Bar Harbor, General Ticket Agent F. E. Boothby, of the Maine Central Railroad, says: That the through Pullman, limited, will make no stops except at Portland and Bangor. Will leave Boston at 8.30 A. M., and arrive in Bar harbor at 6 P. M. The same express that runs to Bar Harbor by way of Brunswick, will be continued and due at Bar Harbor half an hour later than the Pullman. New and important features will be introduced on the Pullman. The cars are to be connected by vestibules, so that the train, whether consisting of five or a dozen cars, will form one continuous suite of apartments. The platforms are fitted with doors on either side, and the ends of the two cars are held firmly, yet flexibly, together, and the uncomfortable swaying movement so annoying to passengers when running at high speed, is prevented. He predicts that there will be the biggest rush to Maine's great summer resort this season we have ever had.

The *Somerset Reporter* is booming that county concerning its summer resorts. There is no doubt that superior facilities are offered there. One can leave Boston in the morning and reach Skowhegan in the early evening, or leave in the evening and get at Skowhegan in the early morning, and when summer changes take place, they will have three trains to and from Boston daily. There are other towns in the vicinity that have great attractions, among which we mention Norridgewock, that quaint, beautiful village; Madison, North Anson, Solon, Bingham, Moscow, The Forks farther up the splendid Kennebec, and Farlin Pond, Moose River, Dead River, Flagstaff and many other resorts for fishing and hunting on the Kennebec waters, to say nothing of localities such as East Madison, Athens, Canaan, Cornville and numerous other places, in all of which, with those heretofore mentioned, the scenery is delightfully varied, and the climate for five months in the year just right to live a large part of the time out of doors.

### Labor's Share.

It often happens that the professional advocates of the "rights of labor" are the very worst enemies of the working man. Edward Atkinson spoke some very plain words to working men at a meeting of the Central Labor Union in Boston, in the course of a recent address to them, in which he undertook to answer the question whether workingmen get a fair share of the products of labor. As usual Mr. Atkinson supported his statements with statistics. He began by announcing himself as not a Knight of Labor, but a Squire of Work, and he prophesied that in the long run the squires would come out ahead of the knights. He told them that he lived on his work, just as they did, and sold his work for what others were willing to pay for it, just as they did; that if he was dissatisfied he could stop, and they had the same privilege. The man who buys labor, he showed, can pay only as he is paid in return for the product. In the price that fixes the rate of both wages and profit. If wages are low it is because the price of the product is low, and the purchasers of the product are nine-tenths of them working men themselves. To put up the price of what other working men buy and not put up the price of what they make, is to tax one class of labor for another's benefit. It would be the same thing, he urged, to cut down the hours of labor in the factories, the shops and the building trades. The reduction would reduce the product, and as a result there would be fewer goods, fewer houses, and less of everything manufactured, which simply meant that the prices of these articles must advance. Some of his hearers thought enough was made in eight hours' work if only they could make the capitalist accept less. This he did not believe, and he proposed to prove its falsity. The waste by capitalists, he told them, was nothing compared to that of the workmen. When they talked about the wages of the capitalists, they should remember what they owed to men of science and men who worked with their heads. They were indebted to them that they got twice as much out of ten hours' work as was obtained for twelve or fifteen, fifty years ago. It was nonsense to talk about wage slavery. There was no labor slavery in America. For every cent the capitalist received the working men were saved ten. In illustrating this saving Mr. Atkinson said:

"As I said the other day in a meeting of this kind, if you don't want to pay Mr. Vanderbilt for bringing your barrel of flour from Chicago to Boston, you needn't; you can wheel it yourself. I had rather pay Mr. Vanderbilt to carry my trunk or barrel; he can do it cheaper. Suppose the old man did make $100,000,000 out of the job; he saved me a dollar for every cent he made out of me; he saved you a dollar for every cent that he got by moving the flour from the great prairies of the west down here for you to eat. How could you do without such men? Wouldn't it then take you and me ten times as long and ten times as hard work to get less than we all get now?"

Turning to cotton cloth, with the manufacture of which he is familiar, the speaker showed how cheaply the capitalist enabled working men to buy the goods necessary to them, and how, even of the profit of the manufacturer, which some of them clamored for, a large portion was expended in labor or in goods which labor produced.

The last portion of his address Mr. Atkinson devoted to labor organization. He said:

"Some of you are trying to do what the British troops tried to do when they occupied Boston and his plution. Now, I think the Yankees came out ahead; they didn't choose to be ruled by John Bull; they chose to manage their own affairs. Now, you are trying to rule the workmen. If you are trying to tell men how they shall work, when they shall work, where they shall work, and how long they shall work. You call a man a 'scab' who won't submit. Is that fair play? I tell you right here that the 'scab,' like the Yankee, is the man who will come out ahead, and you will get left. But don't mistake me. I wholly approve of the organization of labor, I don't care what you call it; all I claim is that you mind your own business. What is needed now is a club of 'scabs;' that is, a liberty club, a mind-your-own-business club.

"I take no stock in those who will not trust you, and who speak of your unions and your clubs as if you had no right to join them. But on the other hand, I say to you, do not give away your own case. You have no more right to compel them to join your clubs and to obey your rules than I have to compel you to work for me if you do not choose to do so. If there is one thing meaner than a rich man who does not admit that wealth has duties as well as rights, it is a workman who tries to prevent his neighbor from making his own bargain in his own way. The next time I hear of a strike, as he always will fall, he will find me with no more contemptible by nicknaming him scab."

In conclusion he told them they were fast driving capital out of Massachusetts, which is a fact, and it is coming steadily to Maine, where, if we exercise a wise policy, it will remain to build up the business and develop the resources of the State.

ARBOR DAY. Tuesday was the first observance of the new holiday in Maine—Arbor Day. Of course our account this week of its observance must necessarily be meagre. In this city the school children went to the woods and outlying groves on picnic parties, while the schools in session went round as usual, but many trees were planted in private lots, in gardens, and by the roadside. In taking a walk through various portions of the city, we saw many indications of the observance of the day in letter and in spirit.

At the Insane Hospital, where there was a full meeting of the board of Trustees, Governor Bodwell planted with his own hands a large elm, in the presence of quite an assemblage, thus carrying out the doctrines of his proclamation, and setting a good example to the people of the State. Trees were planted for each member of the Executive Council, and each of the Trustees planted a tree for himself. Memorial trees were planted for Albert Coburn, and the deceased Trustees, Dr. Oakes and Hon. J. T. Hinckley. The officers of the institution also planted trees. The trees used were elm and maple.

In Hallowell, the day was observed by the schools in appropriate exercises.

Arbor day was observed in Farmington by the State normal school with public exercises in the afternoon in the school room, consisting of an oration, essays, readings, vocal music, etc., by the pupils, after which elms were planted in the school yard by the advanced and graduating classes. The exercises were closed by singing the class ode.

At the Portland high school, the students planted a young elm. After remarks by members of the senior class, the schools indulged in patriotic songs, and at a conclusion of the exercises the opening chorus of the Mikado was rendered by the '87 quartette.

Arbor day was appropriately observed at Deering. The sum of $500 previously raised by the town and Village Improvement Society, was expended under the supervision of the society in permanent improvements about the various school house grounds. The grounds around the High School were graded, and a number of maple trees set out, also on the grounds around the primary school house at Deering Centre. Vases were set at the High School at Morrill's Corner and Woodford's. The citizens at Libby's Corner and Stroudwater were also interested in arbor day, and the school house grounds in those parts of the town were beautified by individual efforts. The children of the schools had a holiday, and made up picnic parties in the fields and forest. In the afternoon they returned with flowers, and assisted in decorating the vases in the school house yards. A supper was held in the evening by the Improvement society.

Arbor Day was observed by Miss Snow's scholars at the Union Square grammar school, Bangor. The exercises consisted of songs, and the reading of compositions appropriate to the day. Woodbines were afterwards planted on two sides of the school building. Mr. F. O. Beal set out 100 apple trees at his farm on the Carmel road. Mr. Beal has named it the Bodwell orchard, after Gov. Bodwell.

The new Cattle Commissioners met at Hallowell on Monday, and submitted their code of rules and regulations to the Governor for his approval. They were examined by the Governor, who suggested some amendments, and they were recommitted to the Commission, who will report next week.

The law fixing the legal weight of a bushel of oats at thirty-two pounds, does not go into effect until the first of next September.

The Governor has nominated Col. Nelson Howard, Lewiston, for State Liquor Commissioner; and Gen. James A. Hall, Damariscotta, Deputy Labor Commissioner.

The Knox county manufacturers have suspended lime shipments to Boston and New York until the 24th inst., on account of the overstocked markets.

The old Poland Dairy Association has been dissolved. The factory is being run for the present by J. S. Briggs and D. W. Pulsifer.

### The State of Maine.

The Pine Tree State Club of Massachusetts, held its annual dinner at the Revere House, Boston, on Saturday last, at which there were eloquent responses to toasts offered. The Club is composed of residents of the Bay State who are natives of Maine, and also includes in its membership quite a number of gentlemen who are still residents of Maine. Mr. Joseph H. Manley of Augusta, is a member, but was unable to attend the recent festival. He sent, however, the following letter, paying a tribute to the State of Maine, which we find published in the Boston papers reporting the dinner:

It is often said that Maine is a good State to go from. Seventy thousand citizens of Massachusetts, native born of the old Pine Tree State, furnish evidence, were it needed, of the truth of the statement. But while this may be true, we can assert without fear of contradiction, that Maine is a grand State in which to remain. Few are aware of her growth, of the opportunity she offers to the immigrant, and of the inducement she holds out to her own born to remain within her borders. The great growth of the West often makes us feel that we are not making any progress. But the tide has turned and the population of Maine is now increasing. We have for years been furnishing young men and women to people the Western States; to-day they are remaining at home. I know that it has been the custom during political campaigns for some speakers to picture to their audiences the poverty stricken condition of our State; to paint in glowing colors high taxation, the great burden of indebtedness and all the ills that come from a depressed condition. But this is only the rambling talk of wild and unrestrained imagination. The picture is not a true one. The entire indebtedness of Maine to-day, including State, county and municipal indebtedness, is a little less than thirteen millions of dollars; while it has in its savings banks thirty-six millions, and it has invested in national banks eleven millions of dollars.

Maine has ceased to be exclusively an agricultural State, although it has invested in farms and live-stock more than one hundred and twenty millions of dollars. Its orchard products, the number of pounds of wool, the value of its lumber products, the number of tons of hay raised, the number of bushels of potatoes raised, the annual value of its live stock, exceed that of any of the other New England States. And one thing should be emphasized, which is that almost the entire product of the entire sixty-five thousand farms of Maine, over sixty-two thousand of them are cultivated by their owners.

In manufacturing, Maine has made rapid strides in the last twenty years, and it has to-day over fifty millions of dollars employed in its manufacturing interests, giving employment to thirty-six thousand persons, and paying out annually in wages over fourteen millions of dollars, producing products to the value of more than eighty millions; and this in diversified interests. Our manufacturing is not confined to any one line. Cotton, lumber, woolen goods, tanned leather, paper, foundry and machine shop products, boots and shoes, flouring and grist mill products, lime, canned goods, ship-building, printing and publishing, agricultural implements, dyeing and finishing textiles and mixed textiles. The woolen industry ranks next to the manufacturing of lumber. There are no cities, situated within the borders of our State, which have not mills producing as good cloth as can be made anywhere on this continent; and our cotton products are sold in every market of the world. Our granite, slate, lime and other manufactures value, are being worked. Our limestone is already known and used in every State of the Union. The iron produced at the Katahdin Iron Works is of the best quality. The wild and grand scenery is a great attainment to thousands, and there is hardly a large city in the Union but what has some quiet and retired spot which is a memorial to the good old days of long ago, and all cities during our summer months are consuming the ice from our northern rivers.

Maine is also pushing ahead in its railroad improvements. Already a great unconditional line is being constructed its entire width, giving a direct and short route to the great West and Pacific coast; and capitalists are now surveying a road from Skowhegan up the valley of the Kennebec, to strike the shores of Moosehead Lake at its outlet, so that you gentlemen who are proud of the State of your nativity, can breakfast at your own homes in Boston and dine at the Sebec House, on the shores of Aroostook, that growing county of the North, is clamoring for a direct line, the building of which is inevitable. Our summer resorts have become world-wide in their attractions. Bar Harbor is the equal in peer of Newport, and it is destined to become the great watering-place of this continent. In our midst the speculator is finding ample opportunity for investment, either in stock or lands, and every live, every village now boasts of its millionaire.

With our three thousand miles of coast, with a climate which, despite all that may be said against it, is health-giving, with the push and energy which our people necessarily inherit, with our agricultural interests; with the close railroad connections into which we are to be brought with the Canadian Pacific; with the rapid development the Dominion of Canada upon our borders is making, under the protective system which the administration of Sir John Macdonald has given it, Maine is sure to progress in every direction, and, as each year rolls by, it will be truer to its motto, and a better State to live in. Those who have sought their fame in other fields and in other States, will have no reason to feel ashamed of the progress which their mother State is making; and those of her sons who remain, content to fight the battle of life within its borders, of the State which gave them birth, will never have reason to regret their choice.

At the same dinner Hon. James W. Bradbury of Augusta, being introduced, said: "I believe that in the military service there is a time when age exempts from duty, and I believe that if there is any time when that principle should apply, it is upon postprandial occasions like this. My speaking days are past, and I must content myself with expressing the gratification I feel at meeting so many of the sons of Maine on this occasion. You show that you retain your attachment to the State of your nativity. We have sent abroad a vast number of our enterprising young men—a loss to the State, but not to the country. We who remain are glad to note the honor they have reflected on their native State. In the old days, Massachusetts sent forth so many farmers, mechanics, physicians, lawyers and clergymen, but now all that is reversed, and Massachusetts has been drawing upon Maine. Massachusetts was anxious for a poet that should rival and eclipse the poet laureate of England, and she called upon us, and we sent her a Longfellow. (Applause.) She was anxious to secure worthy representatives for the executive chair that was filled by a Hancock. an Adams, a Winthrop and one of the three greatest men of his time, Sir Harry Vane, and when Massachusetts made a draft upon Maine, she honored it, and filled the call by sending an Andrew. (Applause.) Massachusetts was so well satisfied with her last one made another draft, asking not only for one who could do as well, but who could speak eloquently as well, and we filled her that order, sending her Long." (Great applause.)

Gov. Long smiled at the fine compliment paid him by the speaker and the club, and quietly remarked: "I grieve to say that her disappointment was such that she never since called for a Maine man for Governor, and she never will again." (Laughter.)

MAINE AT GETTYSBURG. The Maine Gettysburg Commission reached Gettysburg, Tuesday noon of last week. The 7th infantry, 10th battalion, 6th battery and 30th infantry were not represented the first day. Col. Batchelder, of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, the location of the Governor, joined the commission at Boston, and proceeded with them. Immediately on arrival the members of the commission, under the guidance of Col. Batchelder, took carriage, went to the battlefield and made a preliminary survey of the positions of the different Maine organizations. The position of the 1st cavalry being so far to the right, some four miles from the town, the examination of that regiment's position was entrusted to Gen. C. H. Smith and Major S. W. Thaxter.

A meeting of the commission was held Tuesday evening, and an executive committee, consisting of Gen. Charles Hamlin, Col. B. Morrill, Gen. Francis E. Heath, Major Stevens and Major S. W. Thaxter was appointed. It was voted that the design of the monument for each organization shall be selected by such organization, that the sum appropriated by the State shall be equally divided among the several organizations, and they be allowed to add thereto such sums as they may desire, subject to the approval of the executive committee; and that the executive committee be authorized to locate monuments for the 7th, 10th battery, 20th infantry, and 6th battery.

A delegation of thirty-five, including Gov. Rusk and ex-Gov. Fairchild, Grand Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, from Wisconsin, arrived Wednesday evening. Gov. Fairchild was serenaded by the Grand Army Post. Thursday was Maine and Wisconsin day at Gettysburg. The commissioners went early upon the battlefield and marked the position of the Maine and Wisconsin regiments, and designated the points at which the monuments are to be erected.

### Freshet Notes.

The water in all the rivers and streams remained at a high pitch all last week, and considerable additional damage was done. The pumps were disabled Thursday, at the Bangor water works, by the pressure at the dam. Trains from St. John were unable to start all last week, on account of the washouts at Costigon, Kingman and Mattawamkeag. Houses started from their foundations all along the Penobscot river, and thousands of dollars' worth of household property has been washed away. Comparatively few families have been made homeless by the floods but there are hundreds who have met with serious losses, and much suffering on this account must certainly ensue within the next few months. Farmers will be weeks behind with their crops, and there is not a town but that will have to place tax rates at a very large figure to make up for bridge losses and great highway damages.

All the trestle work supporting the railroad at Stillwater was torn away, and divers houses there belonging to John Morrison & Co., have floated down the river. The Piscataquis river rose twenty-five feet, making highways impassable and flooding houses. The new woolen mill dam and the most of the great Campbell dam at Sangerville have been washed away, suspending mill operations there for a long time. The Guilford bridge has been nearly destroyed by the undermining of the abutments. The Brownville mills dam partly carried out.

Some of the city school buildings in suburban districts were surrounded so that the teachers and pupils went to school in boats. The entire lowlands of Bangor are flooded so that they cannot be travelled. The first of this week the water in the Penobscot and inflowing streams began to subside.

The woolen mills and other factories at Hartland were flooded, and five stores there were undermined and fell from their foundations, causing a great loss. Several houses tipped over into the river, and others which started that way have been secured by lines. Boats were used on Thursday to pass along the streets, and hardly a building has escaped. Archibald Linn, the great woolen mill owner, is the heaviest loser. His damage will be over $15,000, it is thought, and two months will be required to get the factory running again. Hartland suffers more than any other town in that vicinity.

The heavy rain did but little damage in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake. The west end of the dam at the east outlet was in danger at one time, but is all right now. The dam on Misery stream was carried out. The landings are solid with ice, but if they can get the logs in the water before it fails, they can get them to market. There is no key to the price of lumber all along the Atlantic seaboard, will come down the river all right. Great damage has been done at Dexter to the woolen mills, and operations there will be suspended for some time. At Bradley, a town meeting was held to which the voters went in boats.

A Danforth despatch to the Friday *Bangor Commercial* says: The water here has been 10 inches higher than it was ever known before, but it fell off five inches Thursday night. No special damage has been done. The dam at the inlet and part of the Bean's Falls dam have been destroyed. Both of them are in Baskahegan.

A despatch from Mattawamkeag Friday afternoon states that the damage to Kingman tannery will be $20,000, and more than that to the mill. The water is still rising and to a depth in some places of six feet. The engine from Vanceboro had arrived as far as Meadow Brook. The water at Mattawamkeag was about two feet in the last two days and is still rising.

Mr. Hunnewell, a theological student, J. H. Manton, Auburn, and an Indian guide, came from Lincoln to Oldtown in a canoe, Wednesday. The farmhouses along the bank of the river are submerged. They had a smooth passage through the "rips." The island, usually high above the water, is now covered. The station at Passadumkeag is surrounded by water, and only the floating ice or logs in the river. There is not a boom in the river, the piers are all under water.

The freshet fairly submerged New Brunswick. No such disastrous freshet has occurred since 1854. At St. John the cellars of 12 tenements and a school house have been invaded, and one building was carried off. The mills in the lower Kennebec vicinity and in the habor have been obliged to close, except two, and several hundred hands are thrown out of employment. But the greatest effects are along the river and at Fredericton. The floods have extended at some points far inland, and the river Sunday was rising half an inch an hour, passing the highest point yet reached. Immense timber is floating down, and many of the streets teams could not make their way, and it was rather amusing to observe people sailing along the roads on rafts. Towards the lower part of the city the water has reached the road along the river bank and invaded the whole back part of the town. But the greatest danger is that the supply of water, as furnished by the city pumping machinery, may be cut off. The citizens are dreading an outbreak of fire. There is a new source of alarm in a likelihood of the gashouse being flooded. The same fear is expressed at Woodstock, where the works have also been rendered useless. There are some washouts on the northern division of the New Brunswick railway, caused by the river and tributary streams, and it is not likely the line will escape an interruption to traffic. The people of St. John are virtually shut out from the world as far as mails are concerned.

### The Trial of Graves.

Calvin P. Graves, the Fletcher Brook murderer, reached Calais from Machias Thursday afternoon, and after a chat with Lawyers Hutchings and Dutton, his counsel, he smoked a cigar and retired to his cell. Four deputy sheriffs guarded his cell all night and he will be closely watched while in Calais. Rumors of an attempted release were flying around Thursday night, and, although these are scarcely credited, nothing will be omitted to insure safety.

When the court opened at 9 o'clock Friday morning, the room was packed to suffocation, with great crowds in the street unable to gain admittance. Teams from every section of the county within a radius of thirty miles, were hitched around the court house grounds, and such is the interest taken in the trial that people from all parts of eastern Maine flocked into town.

When Graves took his seat he was dressed in a neat checked suit, spring overcoat and stiff hat. His appearance made a very favorable impression. To the indictment charging him with wilful and deliberate murder, he pleaded not guilty on November 8th last, he answered in barely audible tones: "Not guilty." Without any delay the court proceeded to empanel a jury. Each man called was subjected to a searching enquiry by both sides, and at noon three had been accepted and sworn in, while one had been set aside on a challenge by the defence.

Attorney-General Baker and County Attorney Livermore appeared for the State. Jasper Hutchings of Bangor, with George H. Dutton of Ellsworth, is conducting the defence.

At the afternoon session of the Court the room was again crowded, many ladies being present. At 5 30 the jury was completed as follows: London McKechnie, Princeton; Wm. Shillinger, Perry; Benjamin Forth; John Risbell, Perry; George F. Bullens, Eastport; James Agnew, Calais; E. H. McAllister, Calais; Gilbert Frost, Pembroke; Sanford L. Rumery, Lubec; Andrew J. Duplessis, Princeton; Horace L. Marston, Jonesboro; Charles Walker, Calais; Wm. Golden, Perry.

The panel was nearly exhausted before the last juror was obtained. Sealoff having challenged 2, defence 17, and 17 being rejected by the court. The counsel for the prisoner endeavored to obtain a delay until Monday on account of the absence of important witnesses, but the request was denied by Judge Foster.

Saturday, the court room was again crowded. Ira P. McReavy was sworn and testified: I live in Princeton; am 38 years of age; was at Fletcher Brook Nov. 18th last; saw Graves and McFarland there and assisted them in caring for the horse; was in charge of Graves' property; Graves said the dog which accompanied them was a bird dog, but no game warden would take a dog of his; was in the house when Chas. Niles, the game warden, drove up; went out and helped him care for his horse in the cellar; when I returned I found Graves and Warden Hill in the house; they were engaged in discussing dogs and the game laws; Graves said the law was violated daily; in reply to a question by McFarland the wardens said they were going to remain over night, when McFarland said: "You better not. We will argue all night." They then began to pack away.

Graves left the house followed by the others. Witness heard Hill say, "We will take the dog." In the entry, Niles slipped a shell into his rifle and said he was going to shoot the dog. McFarland got into his wagon with the dog. After standing the rifle against the house, Niles took off his coat and stepped toward the wagon. Witness saw Graves take two cartridges from his belt and put them in his gun. As Niles approached the wagon, Graves raised his gun to his shoulder and shot him on the left side of the throat, under the ear. He then wheeled and fired the second shot at Hill, who was standing in front of the team, talking with McFarland.

Graves was four or five feet from Niles when he fired. Neither warden had any weapon in his hands when shot. After the shooting, McFarland climbed out of the wagon and began to pack up his things. Witness went into the cellar, Graves followed and called him out. Graves brought Niles' gun to me and said, "Isn't that gun cocked?" I answered "yes, that gun is cocked if I ever saw a gun cocked." After Niles was shot, Graves said, "——no man cocks a gun at me." Turning to McFarland, he said, "Jim, I told you so." Neither of the men approached the bodies while witness remained on the spot. No one else came near the place. Witness had known him for a year.

James M. McFarland, of North Hancock, testified: Reached Fletcher Brook in company with respondent on the Saturday previous to the homicide. Had known Graves from childhood, and went deer hunting all Sunday afternoon. Got separated, and, when witness returned at 7 P. M., found Graves there. He had his dog Smoker with him, led by a chain. Neither got a shot at a deer on the trip. Went again next morning, leaving the dog behind. Graves said he saw a deer in the range, and worked up toward it. The report of a gun startled the animal, and witness knew the dog would track a deer. Ira McReavy came about 11 o'clock, Niles and Hill soon after, and Senior McReavy about 2 o'clock. Did not know Niles had any conversation with him. Hill came in and said to witness: "You have a dog." "Yes," replied McFarland, "a bird dog," knowing that he would track a deer. In conversation in the main room, both wardens said that no dog could come into their woods and live. After a general talk Graves and witness prepared to go home. As we went to the wagon heard Hill say, "We will take the dog." Replied after getting into the wagon, "You can't have this dog." Niles threw off his coat and called to McReavy, "I call upon you for my main evidence." Neither Hill or Niles had anything in their hands. Did not hear Niles' gun click. Heard the report of a gun from the right and rear. Saw Niles fall. Heard second report. Hill had turned and faced Graves, took one or two steps and fell dead. Did not examine the bodies. Witness said his unloaded gun was in the wagon. Graves brought his gun with him from the house. Had reason to believe that Graves' gun was unloaded when he left the house. Saw the barrels of Hill's pistol in a case under his coat. Graves said: "That's my dog, and don't you shoot him," just after witness' reply to Hill's threat. From that moment to the time of the shooting, no other word was said by any of the parties.

The State said it had no more questions to ask, and the subsequent movements of witnesses and prisoners were not alluded to. Witness stuck closely to his text, and the searching cross-examination failed to shake his testimony in the least degree.

The first witness, Monday, was Thos. McReavy. He stated that he was at the Fletcher brook house, November 8, 1886, in the afternoon. Saw McFarland and Graves, the former first. McFarland seemed to be hunting for something on the ground. Saw Graves a moment or two after. Graves said:

"This is a bad state of affairs."

"What is it?" asked the witness.

"These men here on the ground," Graves replied.

Witness looked at one of the bodies; didn't recognize the man on account of the blood on the face. Stepped to the other body and recognized Hill. Witness said:

"This is Hill, the one armed soldier."

"I had to shoot him," said Graves, "or he would have killed me."

"Get out," witness said: "Hill never would have shot you."

Graves said, "Niles loaded his musket to shoot me, I had to shoot him."

"No, no, Niles would not shoot any one," said witness.

After Graves and McFarland left, witness examined the body first seen and found it to be Charles Niles. Hill's body lay 12 to 15 feet away. Saw no gun or other weapon near either of the dead bodies.

Graves made remark: "I meant to take care of myself."

Witness replied: "I wouldn't have shot these men for all the dogs in the State. You've got the whole State on your back now."

Graves then said, "I'm going out and give myself up."

Witness told them he would take care of the bodies, and both men then disappeared.

After the examination of these other witnesses, the government rested its case.

George P. Dutton of Ellsworth, opened the case for the prisoner. The main witness on this side was Graves himself, who said: I am 42 years of age. I arrived at Fletcher Brook with McFarland Saturday afternoon, Nov. 5th. No one was there. Spent Saturday afternoon and Monday morning I went out hunting with McFarland about a mile; we took the dog as we were afraid he would be killed if left. I have no recollection of making threats against the wardens in Wilson's hearing. The McReavy boy came about 11 o'clock, and Niles and Hill half an hour after. Considerable talk took place about the deer law and other subjects, in the course of which some hot, passionate words passed.

Hill said: "You have a dog." McFarland replied, "Yes, a bird dog." Hill then said, "You cannot hunt deer to keep a dog like that," to which McFarland retorted, "I have a right to keep a dog in this State so long as he doesn't chase deer." Hill responded, "He has killed all the deer on our river and is going to keep it up here."

Niles said, "No dog of any kind can come into my woods and go out alive."

Witness tried to change the conversation, thinking it was a small matter to quarrel over. McFarland asked if the wardens were going to stay all night; and they said "Yes." "I guess we will go home then," said. "Why?" asked the wardens, to which I replied, "If we don't we shall be discussing game laws all night." McFarland and I then began to pack up, and got everything out except witness's gun and dog. Hill told the dog to a nail with the belt and went to fetch the dog. He was hitched with the belt which I then put on. I heard Hill say to Niles, "I have seen his belt, there is nothing in it. I got my gun and reloaded the shell indoors." McFarland took the dog, saying, "Bring my gun." I took both weapons. Hill said, "The shells are out of his gun, Jim; kill that dog or kill the whole three of them." As soldiers passed out into the road, he turned and saw a shot case which he had forgot and returned for it. Walked to the wagon, asked McFarland, who had dog in with the dog, "Is your gun loaded?" "Look and see," said McFarland. It was, and I took out the shells and put the gun in the wagon. Hill said, "We must have that dog." McFarland said to the boy, "Lie down, Jim," and made evidence forbidding that man to shoot." Witness said, "Gentleman, you can't have him. When you prove he has chased deer you can have the dog, before." Niles then threw off his coat and said to witness, "Damn you and your dog too, I'll fix you." He stooped to pick up his rifle, and had nearly brought it to a level when witness slipped two shells of thirty rifles, where hitched against the wagon from waist high. Niles fell. He turned and saw something in Hill's hand and thought it was a revolver, and he then shot Hill down. Hill had a shot in his gun was pointed towards him. I felt when he picked the gun up that he was going to try and shoot me, and I proposed to shoot him first if it was in my power. I also intended to shoot Hill, thought him to be armed. I called the boy's attention to Niles's rifle being cocked. He said: "It is cocked if ever I saw a gun cocked." I left the spot as soon as possible. I did not make the threats assigned to me in regard to making way with the wardens if they molested the dog.

Graves had learned his lesson well—too well in fact—and Attorney General Baker's cross-examination did not shake his testimony.

The arguments were made on Monday, and the case submitted to the jury, who brought in a verdict of "murder in the second degree," the penalty of which is State prison for life.

A LARGE TRANSFER. The people of Mechanic Falls are happy over the transfer of the paper mill property. At the auction sale, on Wednesday, of the Denison Paper Manufacturing Company, the whole plant, including the six Mills at Mechanic Falls, and the pulp mill at Canton, sold for $100,000 to C. R. Milliken of Portland. This is above the lucumbrances on the property. The last bid was one cent in excess of another bidder, and the auction was rather amusing to observers, the bidding running from $1 to $100 at a time, and the excitement revealed that the ball had pierced the intestines and lodged in the back bone. When he first saw Groves after the shooting, the latter was under the influence of liquor.

R. S. Sewall of Vassalboro testified that in the course of a conversation with him in 1883, Clark said: "If Groves does not keep away, I will shoot him."

Mrs. Clark testified to the purchase by Clark of a certain kind of ammunition, and hearing him say when he was buying that if the law didn't protect him he would protect himself.

Mrs. Hannah E. Clues went to Groves' house the day after he was shot and staid there until he died. The day before he died he called her to his bedside and said: "Don't care—don't worry that I hold no hard feelings against her, and tell her to come over; if she is ashamed to come in the day time, come in the evening. Capt. Clark threatened to shoot me, but I did not think he would. Clark knew it was me. I went to see my wife. She knew I was coming. Capt. Clark came near fixing me seven years ago."

The government aimed to show that Clark used threatening language towards Groves repeatedly, and that he was of a violent temperament. A number of witnesses testified to hearing him curse Groves in unmeasured terms.

The government claims that Clark did not own the farm, and Groves helped support the family. On this ground they claim that he was not the premises, and therefore he had no right to shoot an intruder. The government claims that Clark is malice loaded his revolver for the purpose of shooting Groves, and that he knew at whom he fired.

Capt. Clark was on the stand Monday. He testified to Groves threatening him several times and to his coming to the house with a gun on the night of the shooting and making a disturbance. He gave an account of the shooting; that he fired twice, once in the air and then at Groves.

Mrs. Groves, mother of the murdered man, was on the stand and produced some notes found on her son's person from his divorced wife; one was for a secret meeting and cautioned him against being seen. Groves' wife testified before the grand jury that her father had threatened to shoot Groves within a year. He said that if Groves came around again he would shoot him. The testimony here closed.

### City News.

—It is close time among the liquor dealers.

—The taxes in Augusta will be about the same as last year.

—Arbor day gave us midsummer weather, ninety in the shade.

—A new French Catholic church is to be built in this city, at the North end.

—Mr. Joseph R. Partridge, Court street, had peas up in his garden and rhubarb for market, on Arbor day.

—Mayflowers have been very plenty and finely developed, being offered for five cents a bunch.

—Mr. John P. Wyman has the contracts for building Mr. Horace North's new houses.

—Mr. S. A. Russell, the well known jeweller, has returned from Florida, where he spent the winter.

—Mr. C. H. Brick, of the dry goods firm of F. A. & C. H. Brick, is at the point of death.

—A gentleman who recently sold his house, says he thinks he made a great mistake, as after hunting for a couple of days, he has been unable to secure a rent.

—Mr. E. H. Ballard, while working at the Hospital the other day, received into his eye a piece of iron, which will endanger the sight of that useful member.

—A little son of Mr. J. L. Johnson, while playing about the yard of the Congregational church Monday, fell from the top of the iron fence, catching his leg between the rods and breaking

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## Items of General News.

Jay Gould has purchased 10,000 acres of land in Arkansas.

Gen. Aaron F. Stevens, a distinguished son of New Hampshire, died at his home in Nashua, Tuesday morning.

The popular fund for Mrs. Logan has been closed—$100,000 was asked and $67,000 was given.

Editor O'Brien of the *United Ireland*, the great Irish agitator, has arrived in New York, and will make a trip to Canada.

Recent rain falls aggregating from 10 to 12 inches, have greatly improved the crop prospects in northern Texas.

Hon. Daniel Manning is President of a new national bank in New York city, with a capital of $3,300,000.

A young Brooklyn boy has been recently sentenced to six months in the penitentiary for having thrown a cat at his mother.

Ex-Senator George Raines of Rochester, is to deliver the Memorial day address upon Samuel J. Tilden before the New York Legislature.

At an explosion of a mine in British Columbia last week, 101 white men and 76 Chinese were killed. Many homes were broken up, and 47 wives were made widows.

There was a battle between roughs and temperance citizens in Dunbar, Mass., Thursday, in which five persons were seriously hurt, two fatally.

Ex-Vice President Wheeler has been confined to his bed for several weeks, and is in a critical condition. He retains a keen interest in current events, and has the papers read to him daily.

A blast exploded prematurely in the coal tunnel of the Georgia Central railroad, near Birmingham, Ala., on Wednesday, by which 12 colored laborers of the company were killed.

Maurice B. Morey, 17 years of age, of Brown St., Binghamton, N. Y., was struck by lightning during a heavy storm, Friday morning, and instantly killed. He was asleep in his bed when the bolt struck him.

Boston gave a royal reception on the 8th, to Queen Kapiolani of the Sandwich Islands, and her retinue. Boston may be depended upon in these matters. There were receptions, entertainments, etc.

On Tuesday, fire destroyed eighty buildings in Lebanon, N. H., including every mill in town. The burned district covers nearly ten acres, and the entire loss is not less than $300,000.

Rev. Charles W. Ward, the Englewood, N. J., rector, accused of attempting to murder his wife, was found dead at the home of Judge Drew, his counsel, at Rockland Lake, N. Y., Wednesday afternoon. It is supposed that he took an overdose of chloral.

General Greely, (now "Old Probabilities") is in luck. The same day that he was notified that the French Geographical Society had awarded him its gold medal, his baby daughter was presented with a share of valuable railroad stock to be kept for her until she is 21 or married.

Mrs. Margaret Ernest of New Haven, Ct., a German lady aged 74, was found early Tuesday morning by the milkman in the front room of her house, with hands and feet bound with ropes, and a rope round her neck. She had been choked to death and robbed. No clue to the murderer.

Rev. J. W. Maxwell of the Holiness Band Church of Louisville, Ky., is quite ill from the effects of arsenic in a glass of lemonade, which he found on his pulpit Friday night and drank. He says this is the fourth time that an attempt has been made upon his life, and he has put the matter in the hands of detectives.

A despatch from Vienna says that terrible forest fires are raging in Galicia. The military detachments are trying to prevent the spreading of the flames. Further spread of the forest fires raging in Hungary has finally been prevented. In Transylvania 400 houses have been burned in the village of Csikosmas, and 33 in the village of Janoshosa.

Peter Tripp and Alex. Caldwell, well known farmers at Cattlettsburg, Ky., last week quarrelled about a fence. They parted threatening to kill each other on sight. Monday evening they met, and at once opened fire. Tripp was instantly killed, and Caldwell died Tuesday. It is believed that the sons will continue the feud.

Thursday afternoon the west bound accommodation train on the Intercolonial railroad, struck an avalanche of snow which had dropped on the track from a high bank in a clay cutting at Moncton, N. B., and completely buried the engine and cars ran off the track and piled up in a heap. Fireman Pierre Levasguer was killed. A brakeman named Alfred Lard, was badly scalded, and died in a short time.

A thunder and rain storm at Akron, Ohio, Sunday night, which lasted 40 minutes, did $20,000 damage. Six houses were struck in that city by lightning. The shocks were terrific, almost killing James Brown, William Decker, Charles Morgan and William Taylor, who was picked up for dead. The business portion of the city was flooded and thousands of dollars' worth of stock was ruined by flooding cellars.

Queen Kapiolana of the Sandwich Islands, Princess Liliuokilani and the members of their suite, called at the White House at noon Wednesday, and paid their respects to the President and Mrs. Cleveland. The reception was rather informal in character. No set speeches were made, and the visit, which lasted about fifteen minutes, was devoted to general conversation. The Queen was elaborately attired in a rich blue satin dress, the entire front of which was thickly embroidered in gold. The princess, who is in mourning, was dressed in plain black.

Mabel Gerald, a pupil of the third grade in Tuft's school, on Mount Pleasant, Weymouth, Mass., was given a dynamite cartridge by a boy named Wallace, during the morning session, Wednesday. Without knowing what it contained she began to pick out the contents with a pin. Suddenly there was a loud explosion. The child's right hand had been badly shattered, three fingers having been blown off. Her left hand and face were also painfully injured. No little excitement prevailed among the villagers. An examination of the school room desks revealed the presence of a large cartridge sufficient in size to have blown the building to atoms. Several smaller ones were found.

Oscar B. Farnham, fifty years old, a member of the firm of Holt, Adams & Co., teamsters of Boston, made a desperate attempt at suicide in a room in the United States Hotel, at an early hour Friday morning. After swallowing a dose of laugh on Rats, he hung himself with a necktie to a gas fixture, and turned on the gas. He became unconscious, and his weight broke the gas fixture. The smell caused by the escaping gas attracted the attention of the watchman, who broke open the room. Farnham was taken to the hospital, where it was said he would die. It is stated by the firm that Farnham is an embezzler to the extent of about $2000. Thursday he was pressed for an explanation of certain transactions, but refused to give it.

A terrific thunder storm, accompanied by hail and wind, passed over the Alleghany Mountains in eastern Somerset and Western Bedford counties, Pa., between 7 and 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. It came like the report of a cannon, and was about a quarter of a mile wide. For two miles large trees were twisted off like straws, and everything in its path was obliterated. In some cases immense trees were caught up and carried several hundred feet into the air. The lightning was fearful, and struck a barn belonging to Mr. Barnhardt, living on the mountain, and totally demolished it, the wind carrying away what portions the lightning did not destroy. The hail fell in stones as large as eggs, and vegetation of all kind suffered severely.

A fearful earthquake, rending mountains and shattering towering peaks, occurred at Tucson, Arizona, Tuesday afternoon at last week. Buildings were swayed in every direction. The entire population of the city took to the streets, terror stricken. The court house cupola swayed like the mast of a ship in a turbulent sea, and the building itself seemed as though it were toppling over. When the shock struck Santa Catalina mountain, great slices of the mountain were torn from its sides and thrown to its base. Vast clouds of dust rose above its crest, 7000 feet above the sea level, at the different points from three to four miles apart. Shortly after the earthquake a volcano broke out at a point 22 miles south of Tucson, in the Total Wreck mountains. The sky was brilliantly illuminated. Ten miles from Tombstone, a lake covering as an acre of ground was completely dried up in 20 minutes. The volcanic eruptions in Arizona Territory have terribly frightened the people. Guysers have sprung up in every direction. The entire Carrolites district and country for 200 miles southwest of Tucson is a constant state of convulsion for three days. A correspondent says that within ten miles of him an active volcano developed and poured forth a stream of hot water as large as a man's blood. This column of water was thrown thirty feet into the air, and was impregnated with sulphur and lava. Stones as large as a man's head were forced up with it. The inhabitants were fleeing from many of the places afflicted.

*Mr. Editor:* Elder J. Cochran, in company with Elder Lock, held meetings in New Sharon and vicinity, in Maine, about 1814. Can any of the old people, or others, inform me by postal of him or family, whether he was the originator of Cochranism? He was a Christian Baptist. I wish the information for historical purposes. Also if any one has the printed report of the trial of Jacob Cochran?

*Knightsville.* S. P. MAYBERRY.

If the liver and kidneys are sluggish and inactive, Hood's Sarsaparilla will rouse them to prompt and regular action. Take it now.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

## The Markets.

**Report of Union Stock Market.**

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, May 10, 1887.

| Names of Drovers. | No. Cattle. | Sheep. |
|---|---|---|
| J. G. Littlefield. | 14 | 7 |
| G. Wells, | 10 | 1 |
| F. H. Coolidge & Son, | 38 | 50 |
| S. H. Wardwell, | 17 | 5 |
| Coffin & Libby, | 12 | 14 |
| Merrill & Libby, | 29 | 24 |
| I. C. Libby | 18 | 18 |

SALES.

Coolidge sold 4 best beef oxen on the market at 7 cents dressed weight; good enough for the king; white faces of the latest pattern; 10 cows at a range of $35 to $60. G. Wells sold 10 cows, 4 for $35 each, and 6 for $30 each. C. H. Merrill sold 12 oxen at an estimated value of 7 cents dressed weight; 1 pair of workers 6 feet, 9 inches, live weight 2700 lbs., at $110; 1 extra Dutch cow at $52.50; a fancy Jersey springer at $55. Coffin & Libby sold their best five cows at $45 each; 4 common thin new milch cows at $30 each. S. H. Wardwell sold one pair nice working oxen, 7 feet, 2 inches, live weight 3300 lbs., at $153; 5 calves at 4 cents live. I. C. Libby sold 24 calves at 4½ cents, averaging 112 lbs. Beef market is somewhat lower, from ¼ to ¼ cents. Cow trade fair. Veal trade hard. Lambs are gradually coming down, now being from $3 to $7 each. Sheared sheep 3½ to 4½. Working oxen trade is nearly over. There is a fair demand for stockers at 3 to 4 cents live.

REMARKS.

As things are to-day in the market, we would not recommend shipping our Maine beef oxen to this market as they are worth 6½ cents or more in all of our home markets, and none too many to go round. Those not quite good enough will soon be fattening in the pastures. Veal calves are unusually plenty, probably on account of the poor outlook on raising beef at a profit. This may be just the time to start a herd, which undoubtedly will be in demand when grown up; at least, our farmers should not sell one choice heifer calf as there is a steady and growing demand for cows. And right here I wish to answer several letters of inquiry about quotations of cows noticed each week at extreme figures. The Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire and Vermont farmers being very much nearer Brighton market than we in Maine, attend this market and catch at ideas out of which they make money, a practice we have always advised our Maine farmers to adopt. They learn by watching the trade that a choice cow of all breeds, large, fat, handsome and young, sells for a fancy price. So they buy up choice, well pointed, young, straight cows and dry them off as soon as they come to the barn, and then feed them good hay and meal till they come in, at which time they are great fat cows, such as are bought up by the city and public institutions in Massachusetts, who can afford to pay high prices and will not look at our common, poorly wintered Maine animals. Many a farmer in Maine, who on account of the present low price of beef has thrown away his meal in fattening beef, could have realized a good margin if he had fed cows. One great mistake is made in milking the cow too near up to her calving, this is very injurious to her; as a high priced animal she should be dried off at least three months, then she will give a larger flow of milk, just what these people want. As for breeds, Dutch cattle take the lead for milkers; next come the shorthorns, while the Jerseys have lots of friends. The stock now being shipped from Maine could have been doubled in value by good feed and care. These things are being done by our neighbors, and they are reaping their reward by selling their great nice milch cows, while springers and fresh calved at $50 to $85, and a fair range of prices for Maine cows is $20 to $60.

I. C. LIBBY.

**Brighton Cattle Market.**

BRIGHTON, May 11, 1887.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 1115, Sheep and lambs 5750, Swine 16,140, Horses 207, Veal calves 210.

Number from the different States: Western cattle, 740; Canadian cattle, none, Northern and Eastern cattle, 210: Connecticut cattle, none; Western sheep and lambs 5600; Maine sheep and lambs 150; Western swine, 15,750; Massachusetts store pigs 390; Canadian sheep and lambs, none; Massachusetts Cattle, 137.

Prices of Western Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Choice quality $5 50@5 75; second quality $5 25@5 40; third quality $4 25@4 90; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Cows, Bulls, Stags, Texan, Colorado, $3 75@4 00.

Brighton Hides 7c. per lb.

Brighton Tallow 3½@4c. per lb.

Country Hides, 6@6½c per lb.

Country Tallow 4c. per lb.

Calf Skins 11@11½c. per lb.

Lamb Skins 1 10@1 25 each.

Extra heavy wool skins, $1 50@1 75 each.

Cow hides 6c per lb.

SALES OF CATTLE.

| By Number. | Price per 100 lbs live wt. | Live Average wt. | wt. |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. N. Monroe | 18 | 5 45 | 1565 |
| do | 18 | 5 35 | 1450 |
| do | 25 | 5 30 | 1430 |
| do | 15 | 5 10 | 1310 |
| do | 16 | 5 10 | 1365 |
| do | 15 | 4 75 | 1130 |
| Farrell&McFlynn | 10 | 5 35 | 1260 |
| do | 10 | 5 30 | 1407 |
| do | 10 | 5 18½ | 1320 |
| do | 5 | 5 06½ | 1143 |

MILCH COWS AND SPRINGERS—Trade during the past week has been fair in the demand, and values were stronger than the buying interests expected, and the selling interests had the best of the situation, they knowing that the season had well advanced and no sales made during the preceding weeks. Sales noted: By J. Carroll, 1 new milch cow, $42. A. P. Stone, 2 new milch cows, $35 each; 1 springer, $50. William Scollans, 1 new milch cow, $50; 3 springers, $45 each. I. C. Libby & Son, 2 cows, $38 each. A. Williamson, 3 new milch cows, $42 each. P. N. Coolidge, 2 new milch cows, $48 each. P. W. Thomson & Son, 1 new milch cow, $33. Quotations—Choice, $60@80; ordinary, $35@35; common, $28@37.

Swine—The arrivals from the West were wholly consigned to home slaughterers, and were taken directly from cars to the slaughter house. The following consignees received the shipments of the week: John P. Squire & Co., Charles H. North & Co., Niles Bros. Quotations: Western fat hogs, 6@6½c per lb., live weight; country dressed, 7@7¾c per lb. Store in light supply, the demand slow. Those on offer brought to market from the neighboring cities and towns, and disposed of in all manner of ways from $1 50@3 00 per head, and from 6@10c per lb., live weight.

Veal Calves—Trade was fair, and the offerings were taken at a decline from last week. Quotations: Choice, 5½@6½c per lb.; ordinary, 4¾@5¼c per lb.; common, 2½@3½c per lb.; bobs, $1 25@1 75 each.

Store Cattle—Receipts light, demand dull. The offerings in fair condition for slaughtering. Quotations: Yearlings, 8@10; 2-year-olds, $11@21; 3-year-olds, $17@33.

Sheep and Lambs—The arrivals were all from the West and consigned to slaughterer; taken direct from cars to slaughter house, costing, landed: Sheep, 4@5c per lb.; lambs, 6¾@6¾c per lb., live weight.

WORKING OXEN.—The demand during the past week has been as good as could be expected. The buying interest acted timid, fearing that after purchasing they would not be allowed to drive stock off the grounds, and it was with some difficulty that they were convinced. Sales were noted: By H. M. Teel, 1 pair, girth 6 feet 11 inches, live weight 3000 lbs, @130; 1 pair, girth 7 feet 3 inches, live weight 3100 lbs, @140; J. D. Hosmer, 1 pair, girth 6 feet 9 inches, live weight 3750 lbs, @127; 1 pair, girth 7 feet 4 inches, live weight 3250 lbs, $150. Quotations: Per pair, $90@100 @125@150@170@200.

The arrivals for the week figure up a total of 50 carloads of Western beef cattle for home and export trade; the fresh arrivals for the day, 20 carloads; of sheep and lambs the arrivals from all quarters figure up a total of 40 double-deck carloads. Trade at the stock yards for home slaughterers' supplies was slow; wholesale dealers claimed values were off ½c per lb. from the current rates of the previous week, with the quality improved; retail dealers found the market quiet, with no change to note from this standpoint, except a strong improvement in the quality, which they claimed was favorable to the buying interests. The demand for export beeves was more active than the previous week; 600 head wanted to fill space. Advices received not encouraging, values lower and demand weak.

**Portland Market.**

WEDNESDAY, May 11.

APPLES—Choice Baldwins, $4.50; Russets, $5; evaporated, 14@16c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 23@24c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 75@1 85; Yellow Eyes, $1 50@1 65.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 15½@16c; N. Y. Factory, 15½@16c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 50@3 50; Spring X and XX, $4 00@4 25; Roller Michigan, $4 50@4 75; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 25@5 50.

FISH—Cod Shore, $3 75@4 00; bank, $3 25@3 50; Scaled herring per box, 16@ 20c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $21 00@ 23 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 56@57; oats, 40@41c; cotton seed, car lots, $25 00@ 25 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $26 00@27 00; sacked bran, car lots, $20 50@21 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $20 50@21 00; middlings, car lots, $20 00@22 00; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@23 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 7¼@7¾c per lb; per tub, 7¼@7¾c; pail, 7¾@8c.

PROVISIONS—Chickens, 16@18c; fowl, 14@16c; turkeys, 15@16; eggs, 13@14c; potatoes, 50@60; extra beef, @0 00@9 50; pork backs, $18 75@19 75; clear, $18 25@ 18 50; hams, 12½@13c; covered, 13½@14c.

If you are tired taking the large, old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose.

## Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, May 10, 1887.

FLOUR AND MEAL. Prices of flour are held firm, demand continues good. The following quotations of flour include the prices asked for both large and small lots: We quote fine at $2 35@2 90; superfine, $2 75 @3 25; extras and seconds at $3 25@4 25; Minnesota bakers at $4 00@4 60; Michigan stone ground at $4 15@4 45; winter wheat rollers at $4 30@4 90; winter wheat patents at $4 75@5 25, and spring wheat patents at $4 80@5 35 per bbl. Corn meal has been quiet and sales of kiln-dried have been at $2 25@2 30, and granulated at $2 per bbl. Oat meal remains the same and we quote fine at $5@5 25, and cut at $5 25@ 6 00 per bbl. Rye flour has been selling in small lots at $3@3 25 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn is very scarce and strong. Steamer yellow is in particularly small supply and held at 54@54½c per bush. Steamer mixed is selling at 52½@53c per bush. Oats are in steady demand and firm, with sales on the spot of choice clipped at 42@43c; No. 1 white and barley at 41@42c; No. 2 white at 39½@40c; No. 3 white at 38½@39c, and mixed at 37@38½c per bush. In futures there were no sales on the call. For cash the closing prices were 39¼@ 39¾c bid, and 39½@39¾c asked, making the settling price 39½c per bush. After the call there was considerable activity in May and year oats, and sales of 18,000 bush year No. 2 white at 36¼c, 10,000 do do at 36½@36¾c, and 16,300 bush May do at 39½@39½c per bush.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. It is a fact that new butter is very short in this market, but the trade is extremely afraid that this feature may extend and affect the market to-day and to-morrow to the extent that a rise in prices will take place. The little new dairy that came in yesterday was sold at about 22c for good, and some fine western creameries were sold at 24c. There is considerable anxiety as to the prices that will have to be paid on Thursday for the new northern dairies that are expected.

The cheese market is steady. There is still no new cheese of any consequence offering. Old of good quality sells at 15@ 16c. The Liverpool quotation is steady at 62s 6d.

Eggs are still lower on the heavy receipts. It is suggested that on the present quotations strictly fresh eggs will begin to be put into cold storage. The quotations are: Cape and near by, 14@16c; extra eastern, 13@13½c; western, 12@12½c; northern, 12½@13c.

Beans are very firm and quotations are higher; Vermont small hand-picked pea, $1 95@2. New York small pea and medium, $1 75@1 85; large pea, $1 75@1 80; medium, $1 70@1 75; yellow eye improved, $1 70@1 75; red kidney, $1 75@1 85.

The potato market is easy, with a quiet trade: Houlton and Aroostook rose, 90c; Hebrons, 95c; Vermont and New York rose and hebrons, 80@85c; northern burbanks, 90c; Maine, 90c; eastern prolifics, 85c; white brooks, 75@80c; New Brunswick rose, 85c.

**Augusta City Market.**

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, May 11.

APPLES—$2 00@2 50 per bbl.; dried, 2@ 3c per lb.; evaporated 6@7c per lb.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 60@1 85; Yellow Eyes $1 65@1 70.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 15@16c; Ball Butter 18c.

Cheese—15@16c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 45 per cwt.

EGGS—12c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 78@6 00; Patent 6 00@6 50.

GRAIN—Corn 58@60c; oats 40@45; barley 60c. Rye $1 00.

HAY—$12 00@15 00 per ton.

STRAW—Loose $6@7; pressed $8@$10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook 15@16c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow and ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 4c; calf skins, 8@10c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 60.

LARD—Tierce 6¾@7; Dom. 7¼@8c.

MEAL—Corn 57@59; rye 90@1 00.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 60@90c per bu cabbages, 3c per lb; squash, 3c per lb; turnips, 30c per bushel; beets, 30c per bu.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 7½@8c; ham 11@12c; fowls 8@10c; mutton 7@8c; spring lamb 16c; veal 7@8c; chickens 12@13c; Turkeys 16 @18c; round hog 7¼c.

SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

**Chicago Live Stock Market.**

TUESDAY, May 10.

CATTLE—Receipts, 700; shipments, 1000; stronger; shipping steers, 4 10@4 75; stockers and feeders, 2 20@4 10; cows, bulls and mixed, 2 00@4 00; bulk at 3 00 @3,30; corn fed Texans 2 55@4 40.

HOGS—Receipts, 12,000; shipments 4,000; weak and lower; rough and mixed 4 00 @4 25; packing and shipping at 5 20@5 45; light at 4 65@5 20; skips at 3 00@4 60.

SHEEP—Receipts, 4000; shipments 1000; slow; shorn natives, 3 00@4 25; wooled at 4 00@5 10; Lambs at 5 00@6 50.

**New York Money Market.**

NEW YORK, May 10.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| United States Bonds. | 3's, (reg.) | 100 |
| " | New 4s, (reg.) | 129 |
| " | " (coup.) | 129 |
| " | New 4½ (reg.) | 109 |
| " | 4½ (coup.) | 110½ |
| " | Pacific 1sts. | 117 |

BODWELL GRANGE FESTIVAL. On the evening of the 5th inst., at the residence of Mr. Horace Malcolm, the Bodwell Grange in Phipsburg, celebrated its first harvest feast. The Grange was well represented; all the members except the lady Secretary were present, and a large number of invited guests were also at the festival. The members and invited friends were in high glee enjoying a good square meal, preparatory to a hard spring's work. The ladies of the Grange displayed great taste and interest in arranging the supper, while the men made an equal display of keen appetites. The evening was spent in festivities, (nothing stronger than coffee) sociability and music. Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm spared no pains in entertaining the Grange and its friends, for which a vote of thanks was extended. In the presentation of the bridal cake, Bodwell Grange sees no reason why it may not grow and flourish. The Grange has been very busy for a number of weeks past, in finding itself out and taking in new members. We hope soon to discuss agricultural matters in general. We owe our being as a Grange to the self sacrificing labors of Bros. Lang and Sprague.

G.

**Items and Incidents.**

A negro cook at the Los Angeles, Cal., jail, kept eighty-five prisoners at bay the other day and prevented their escape. Fifteen desperate characters overpowered the jailer and got away before the cook heard the disturbance. He finally knocked the remainder with a carving knife, which he threatened to use with all his skill on the first convict that came within his reach.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable. Small and easy to take; all druggists sell them.

A. L. Dinsmore's steam mill at Bridgewater Corner, Vt., was totally destroyed by fire early Friday morning, together with 300,000 feet of hard wood lumber, and a house and barn adjoining. Loss $8,000; insured for $1,000.

Always soothe and strengthen. *Hop Plasters* cure pain and disease when other remedies fail.

Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn of New York, addressed a large audience at Carll's Opera House, New Haven, Friday evening, on "The New Crusade."

W. C. Potter, of Waterford, N. Y., was confined to his house for nearly a year from liver complaint, being unable to attend to business. His physicians gave him no relief. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY cured him.

The strike at W. W. Chapin's woolen mill at Worcester, Mass., is over, the help returning at the old rates with the assurance that the hours of work will be reduced to 60 per week.

**It is a Curious Fact**

That the body is more sure susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite, and giving a healthy tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

A new wrapping for butter is being made in Boston. It is called parchmentized paper, and wetting it in brine or water but makes it tough and almost impossible to tear. It is impervious to air, and is rapidly coming into favor, as it protects the butter from odors and retains its delicate flavor.

Arthur, son of Wm. G. Stone of Machias, was leading a cow to water by a long rope tied around her neck last Thursday, and it is supposed she ran and threw him violently on the ground, striking on his face and stomach, breaking the lower jaw bone on each side, and it is feared injuring him internally.

## Special Notices.

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only to cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.4846

Dr. Swett's Root Beer Packages

Not only makes a very agreeable drink, but is highly medicinal, acting mildly and beneficiaisly on the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Composed of Life of Man Sarsaparilla, Wintergreen, Hops, Juniper, etc. I select from among many letters received: "It is the best medicine we have ever used. I can highly recommend it to any one in poor health. It has done my wife more good than anything she ever tried." A package to make 5 gallons, 25 cts.; by mail, 6c. extra. 4 packages, $1 prepaid. Prepared at the E. Botanic Depot, 245 Washington Street, Boston. Geo. W. Swett, M. D., Prop'r. 26t14

**Meteorological.**

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of April, 1887.

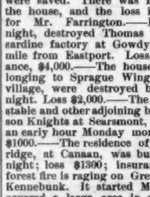
Lat. 44° 54' 2" N. Lon. 68° 40' 11" W.

Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean temperature, | 37°.35 |
| Maximum " | 63°.8 |
| Minimum " | 4°.2 |
| Mean of warmest day, 10th, | 48°.9 |
| Mean of coldest day, 1st, | 24°.0 |
| Mean percentage of cloudiness, | .47 |
| Amount of rain, or melted snow in gauge, | 5.08 in. |
| Amount of snow, | 14.00 in. |
| Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .37; S. W. & S., .14; S. E. & E., .18; N. E. & N., .31. | |
| Mean height of barometer in inches, | 29.840 |
| Maximum " " | 30.504 |
| Minimum " " | 29.041 |
| Mean humidity of the atmosphere, | .73 |

Crude Camphor for packing, Sponges, Wash Leathers, Brushes and all seasonable Spring Goods which Druggists keep, can be found to the best advantage in the large stock carried by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, at his Drug Store, under Granite Hall. Mr. Partridge has Vicks Flower Seeds, Sweet Pea seeds by pound or ounce, and is Agent for John Burr's Flowering Plants for bedding out. His store has many attractions for lady customers at this season.

FIRES IN MAINE. The farm buildings of Mr. Geo. Farrington, in Babbitt Valley in the southern part of Oxford, were burned to the ground, about midnight, Tuesday of last week. The fire originated in the shed. Mr. Farrington sleeps in the upper part of the house, next to the shed, with his little boy. He was awakened by the crackling of the flames, and immediately awoke his family. The pillow under the little boy's head caught fire before he got up. After the family was supposed to be all out, a girl seventeen years old was found to be missing. Mr. Farrington made a rush for the house and succeeded in waking her. The girl took her clothes in one hand and a feather bed in the other. This feather bed and one chair were all that were saved. There was no insurance on the house, and the loss is a heavy one for Mr. Farrington.—Fire, Thursday night, destroyed Thomas Holmes' large sardine factory at Gowdy's Point, half a mile from Eastport. Loss, $8,000; insurance, $4,000.—The house and barn belonging to Sprague Wing, in Searsmont village, were destroyed by fire, Sunday night. Loss $2,000.—The dwelling house, stable and other adjoining buildings of Josiah Kinsman, in Searsmont, were burned at an early hour Monday morning, insurance $1000.—The residence of Eugene Goodridge, at Canaan, was burned on Friday night; loss $1300; insurance $800.—A forest fire is raging on Great Plains, near Kennebunk. It started Monday and has covered a large area in a thinly settled portion of the town. Great damage is feared.




TORTURING, DISFIGURING, ITCHING, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of disease, sustaining elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts, scales and sores, and restores the hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, baby blemishes, skin blemishes, chapped and oily skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the great skin beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

TINTED with the loveliest delicacy is the skin bathed with CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

## Married.

In this city, May 4, Lewis A. Neal to Nellie Whittier, both of Vienna.

In Albion, May 3, Earnest L. Patten of Waterville, to Jennie Chase of Albion.

In Amherst, April 18, Samuel Richardson, Jr., to Flora E. Stickney, both of Aurora.

In Bristol, May 1, Capt. Alonzo Blaisdell to Mrs. Cora E. Weeks, both of Bristol.

In Brooksville, April 24, C. W. Wylie to Mrs. Mary F. Dolloff, both of Boothbay.

In Boston, April 19, Walter H. Fales of Taunton, Mass., to Edith A. Bornheimer, of Waldoboro.

In Bath, April 27, Alva L. Falla to Isabella McKenzie, both of Bath.

In Buxton, April 30, George F. Lang to Susie M. Davis, both of Buxton.

In Bangor, April 28, Castanus A. Morrill of Glenburn, to Mrs. Elmira S. Elkins of Westbrook; April 30, Robert Davis of Brewer, to Mrs. Lucy A. Bowdoin of Bangor; April 30, Howard E. Cushman to Jennie F. Herlihy, both of Bangor.

In Deer Isle, April 24, Roland G. Small to Hattie E. Pressey.

In East Winthrop, April 30, Fred E. Williams to Miss Nellie Hallowell, both of Winthrop.

In Great Pond, April 30, William Morrison to Miss Ida Hamblen, both of Great Pond.

In Hampden, April 15, Henry H. Higgins to Edith M. Thayer, both of Hampden; May 1, Capt. Benjamin I. Hunter of Carmel, to Mrs. Fanny, both of Hampden.

In Hallowell, May 2, John Sullivan to Annie O'Neil.

In Lamoine, April 15, James S. Covey to Julia E. Coolidge, both of Lamoine.

In Milford, April 26, Olin C. Priest of Milford to Miss Nellie M. Dunnebuck.

In Minneapolis, Minn., April 26, Minnie A. Hooper of Fargo, Dakota, (formerly of Portland) to Frank B. Hall of Minneapolis.

In Mexico, May 7, by S. A. Reed, Esq., John E. Richards to Est. F. Perry, both of Mexico.

In Norridgewock, April 6, Calvin Jones of Norridgewock, to Nannie E. Osborn of Hartland.

In North Fairfield, April 27, Capt. F. Blaisdell to Rose E. Dunham, both of Orland.

In North Vassalboro, April 27, Horatio N. Luce to Leila W. Kennedy, both of New Vineyard; May 1, Silas Parlin to Junietta Ramsdell, both of New Vineyard.

In North Sharon, May 1, John B. Cram to Florence Dunn, both of North Sharon.

In Newcastle, April 30, Herbert A. Jackson of Jefferson, to Carrie A. Somes of Edgecomb.

In Orrington, April 30, Capt. Peter T. Hansen of Drontheim, Norway, to Inga Marie Gundersen of Christiana.

In Orland, April 27, Joseph C. Crosby to Carrie E. Gross, both of Orland.

In Portland, May 4, Robert James Burgess to Emily Josephine Rich, both of Portland.

In Richmond, April 30, Wm. Hallow to Mrs. Lizzie H. Ridley.

In Rockland, May 3, Casper Woodcock to Annie E. Butler, both of Thomaston; May 5, Preston A. Smith to Jennie F. Sweetland, both of Rockland; May 7, Lafayette P. True to A. Katie Barnes, both of Hope.

In South Paris, May 1, Jeffery A. Hardy to Nellie E. Andrews.

In South Boston, April 18, G. Frank Hemingway of Camden, to Nellie L. Loss, $8,000.—A forest fire is raging on Great Plains, near Kennebunk. It started Monday and has covered a large area in a thinly settled portion of the town. Great damage is feared.

In Topsham, May 1, Wilbur H. Rumrell to Ada B. Joy; April 27, Ernest L. Gedney to Annie F. Pierce.

In Waldoboro, April 30, Alfred L. Burns to Nina M. Studley, both of Waldoboro.

In West Bowdoin, May 1, Albert E. Mortimer of Lisbon Falls to Lucy A. Whitney of West Bowdoin.

In Winthrop, April 30, Alfred Bostic of Lewiston, to Flora Gilbert of Farmington.

In Yarmouth, April 30, Charles L. Ward of Yarmouth, to Flora M. Winslow of Freeport.

## Died.

In this city, May 9, Mrs. Amelia Turner, wife of Robert B. Turner, aged 65.

In Alfred, May 5, Caroline F., wife of John Allen, aged 56 years, 9 months.

In Auburn, April 26, Israel W. Mitchell.

In Bath, at the Old Ladies' Home, Mrs. Minerva U. Turner, widow of Nathaniel Turner of Bath, aged 73 years, 11 months; May 2, Addison D. Fisher, aged 73 years, 9 months; May 4, Charlie D. Wormwood, aged 1 year, 11 months; May 3, William Murphy, of Indian Orchard, Mass., aged 32.

In Bethel, April 30, Leander Page, aged 81.

In Bowdoin, May 4, Samuel Quint, aged 84 years.

In Bangor, May 5, at the residence of C. L. Downs, Lizzie A. Downs, aged 31 years; May 6, George W. Savage, aged 70 years; May 1, at the Home of Aged Women, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Gilman, aged 

## Poetry.

### At Last.

[The following poem, published in *Scribner's Magazine*, has additional interest on account of the recent death of the author, Philip Burke Marston.]

Rest here, at last,
The long way overpast—
Rest here at home;
Thy race is run,
Thy dreary journey done,
Thy last peak climb.

Twixt birth and death
What days of bitter breath
Were thine, alas!
If soul had sight
To see by day, by night,
Strange phantoms pass!

Thy restless heart
In he glad things had part,
But dwelt alone;
And night and day,
In the old weary way,
Made the old moan.

But here is rest
For weary brain and breast,
Deep rest, complete,
And nevermore,
Heart-weary and foot-sore,
Shall stray thy feet—

Thy feet that went
With such long discontent
Their wonted beat
About thy room,
With its deep-seated gloom—
Or through the street.

Death gives them ease—
Death gives thy spirit peace—
Death lulls thee, quite—
One thing alone
Death leaves thee of thine own—
Thy starless night.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Our Father's Care.

Life's busy toil, 'tis good, 'tis good,
For it drowns sorrow's dismal brood;
Deprived of this, heaven's precious boon,
Droop would our spirits very soon.

At times our paths through dismal swamps
Lead on in forests chill and damp;
No wonder, then, that 'aside the road
We sink, o'erpossessed with life's hard load.

But brighter skies do shine without,
Which we perceive with joyous shout,
As merging from the trials given
To share the richer joys of heaven.

To God, who guides our lives and ways,
Should we return our thankful praise;
In love and with a father's care
He makes our paths where lilies are.
*Patten.* S. C. L.

## Our Story Teller.

### FRIEND DECKER'S REWARD.

**A Rural Story of the Good Old-fashioned Kind.**

"The days are shortening," sighed Friend Decker, as he folded up his spectacles and replaced them in their tin case, "or else my sight isn't what it used to be. Wellsday, one can't expect to be young always. Is it thee, Leah? I did not look for thee so soon."

Leah Decker came into the room like a breezy young whirlwind. She had none of the repose of manner which is at present so much in vogue. Born and bred a Quakeress, there was nothing of the Quakeress about her, except her quaint Scripture name.

"Yes; it's me!" said Leah, shortly.

"Did thee go to Friend Anastasia?" gently inquired the old man, re-adjusting the big pine logs so they should burn brighter for Leah's benefit.

"O yes, I went there."

"I hope she is better of her rheumatism."

"Yes; she is better. But—but—she will not buy the apples, father. Mean, stingy old thing!" cried Leah, wrathfully, flinging her coal-scuttle bonnet on the table. "She says she can buy all she wants, at 50 cents a barrel, of old Jacob Joyce; so she can, perhaps; wretched, knurly, worm knots, not fit for pigs! Ours are apples! She says thee asks an exorbitant price."

Friend Decker slowly shook his head.

"Friend Anastasia is under a misapprehension," said he. "Eighty cents a barrel is what they are paying at the cider mill. Only one does not like to see such beautiful, rare-colored fruit ground into baleful spirits to set men's brains on fire."

"Much she would stop to think of that," said Leah, still ruffled.

"I am sorry," said Friend Decker, mildly. "I need the money much, and I think she would have been better satisfied with my apples than with Friend Jacob Joyce's."

"And after all that," flashed out Leah, the spirit of indignation rife within her, "she had the impudence to ask me for a jar of plum sauce I made. She says Friend Mary told her how nice it was and—"

"And," quietly interposed her father, "thee said, 'by request.'"

"Nothing was said by me, Friend Anastasia," observed the Quaker. "And as far as in me lies, I am anxious to be at peace with all men."

"Humph," said the old woman. "Well, there aint no use making up to me; my will was drawn up long ago, and Moses Sawyer is my heir!"

"Thee is welcome to do as thee likes with thy own," said Friend Decker, calmly, setting down the jar of wild plum preserves, and glancing wistfully toward the cushioned arm-chair; "but I think my limbs were enfeebled by age, and he had walked a considerable distance.

But Miss Akerly did not ask him to sit down and rest, but with a firm grip of his knotty cane and started on his homeward trip.

"Good-morning to thee, Friend Anastasia," to which the old lady only responded with an articulated grunt.

But when he was out of sight she unscrewed the lid of the jar, and with an old silver spoon worn thin with long usage, she tasted the sweetened fruit critically.

"Jest like them mother used to boil down with molasses when I was a gal," said she. "I could most fancy I was a girl ag'in, in the old plum times, scatter's across the lots with my sunbonnet hitched on by one string, and the red dog caperin' at my heels. Wal, wal! It don't seem like I was alone to-morrow's years of age."

Miss Anastasia had some of the wild plum sauce with her scanty dinner. It gives it a relish. She eat some more with bread and cheese for her supper.

"I never did taste nothin' that went to the right spot like them plums," said she. "It's ain't cause they're relishin'—it's cause they make me feel like I was out in Wisconsin, with the sassafras leaves burnin' yaller, and the wind blowin' in my face."

Leah did not know until a neighbor's boy brought back the jar, neatly wrapped in a newspaper, what a treat she had afforded her neighbor.

"What is it, Willie?" she asked the boy.

"It's the jar that had the wild plum sass in it," said Willie. "Miss Akerly says she's much obliged—and she gave me a ginger cookey for bringing it back she did."

"Father," said Leah, reproachfully, to the old man, "this is thy doings. Thee is always thinking of some one else."

"It has done me more good than if I had eaten it myself, Leah," said Friend Decker, apologetically."

Leah ran to him and gave him a hug.

"Thee is an old darling, father," said she; "and thee makes me ashamed of my own temper sometimes."

She put the jar on the top shelf of the little pantry, and never thought anything more about it till one day when she wanted a jar to put some fresh cranberries it. She was in a hurry for Miss Anastasia Akerly was to be buried that afternoon. She had died as she had lived, sitting alone before the fire, and this was the day they had appointed for her funeral.

Friend Decker had expressed a desire to attend the obsequies of the kinswoman, who had been so little to him, and Leah was hurrying through her work so that she might brush the well worn suit and take a much-needed stitch in the coarse worsted gloves.

As she tore off the newspaper wrapping she stopped suddenly.

"Father," she cried, "here is a piece of thick, yellowish paper rolled up and put inside this jar that came from Friend Anastasia's. What does thee suppose it is? Father, it is a will!"

She ran eagerly with it to Friend Decker. He looked dubiously at the outside.

"That is right, Leah," said he. "Friend Anastasia's heart was softened towards us. This is doubtless the will she mentioned—will in favor of Moses Sawyer, she has sent it to us to destroy. Nay, daughter, nay," as Leah eagerly caught it up and hastened toward the fire. "Give it to me. It is not for us to make meddle. If Friend Anastasia wished the will destroyed she should have done it herself. I shall take it back to Friend Johnson, the executor."

"Father," cried Leah, "thee would not give him the will?"

"Does thee think it would be an honorable thing to destroy it, Leah?"

"If she wanted us to do so, father."

"But we have no right to presume anything of the sort, daughter," buttoning it up under his coat. "Nay, nay, do not fret." For Leah, overcome by the sudden blaze of hope, and the after blackness of despair, had burst into a flood of tears. "It will be well with us, never fear."

Judge Johnson, the great man of the neighborhood, received the paper with some surprise.

"December sixth", he read. "Hum! this is the latest document she has executed. Oh, yes! I remember it very well; I drew it up myself. But why did you bring it here, Friend Decker?"

The old man briefly related the circumstances.

"Old people are apt to be capricious," said he. "Doubtless the trifling matter of the plum sauce pleased her, and she sought to reward us. But I should never take advantage of Friend Moses by burning the will."

"But why in the name of common sense should you burn it?" said the judge. "Are you in the habit of having estates left to you every day, that you dispose of them so readily?"

"I don't think I quite understand thee, Friend Johnson," said Decker.

But Leah's face brightened like a rose.

"I see! I see!" she cried. "Father, Friend Anastasia has done right, late though it be. She has willed the Lennox farm to thee."

And Leah spoke truly. The dead woman made tardy reparation in her last days, and Friend Decker and his daughter had at last legal possession of what would long ago have been their own. No amount of reasoning or remonstrance had availed, but one of those sudden touches which, "striking the electric chain wherewith we're darkly bound," sway the soul with disproportionate force, had induced her to perform an act of justice at last, and the jar of wild plums, with its train of associations, had been the most eloquent pleading of all.

## Choice Miscellany.

### My First Battle.

Finally we reached and pressed forward into a cleared field in front of the rebel works. Many of the boys were now firing in a rather haphazard way. Some probably had fired a good while before. I had seen nothing as yet to shoot at, and had not mind to stop to reload, and so had reserved my shot until I could "place it where it would do the most good." I therefore threw myself on the ground behind a little dry limb or brush, which was no defence against bullets, but would partly conceal me from the sharpshooters. The musketry fire had, as we approached their lines, become very loud and deafening. I was trying to make out their line through the smoke, and had raised and cocked my gun. Over their earthworks they had thrown a quantity of green pine brush, which they had cut away from their front, which made it very hard to distinguish it from the growth of pines back of them. Lifting my knees, with my arm thrust out to support my piece, and peering forward for a shot, I must have formed a very good subject for a plaque. It was for a very short time that I held this position, just about enough for an instantaneous photograph. Suddenly my gun dropped and my left arm went whirling around and around. It was something like an electric shock in its quickness but was also like the blow of a hammer. It partly turned me around. I caught hold of the arm with my right hand, but the unexpected weight caused it to slip out of my grasp. I saw it was broken, but could not tell anything as to the extent of the fracture. It seemed clear that I could do nothing more just then. There was no possibility of handling a musket. But as it had seemed to me safer to go to the front as soon as possible, so now it seemed to me safer to stay than to try to get off the field. I first tried to tie a handkerchief around the arm. I carried a silk handkerchief. I might almost say, for such an emergency. Only a day or two before, I had been discussing with a comrade which it would be worse to lose, an arm or a leg. I had often thought just what I would do in case of such a wound. With the practice I have since had I have no doubt that I should have got the handkerchief tied around it and should have stopped the flow of blood. At this time I failed completely. I next thought of getting help. I looked back of me for the first time since I started. I began to be lying, I may say, in the fringe of the advancing wave. The whole side-hill in the rear was covered thickly with blue-coats. Every tree, hump, rock or depression in the ground was utilized to its fullest extent for shelter. I could not attract the attention of any one. Probably no one wanted to see me, as the sight of a wounded man is more or less disquieting. I remember vividly the set faces of the men as they glared steadily and straight ahead. No help could be had there, clearly, and there was no possible shelter. I should bleed to death in a few minutes if my arm was not bandaged. I gathered it up to keep it from swinging as well as I could, and started back. Two or three rods to the rear of the spot where I was struck I passed our regimental colors. This and other conclusive signs of uncertainty of the movement. If they were in their right position, I had angled off to the right in making the ascent of the hill the length of two companies. If the bullets had seemed to be flying more we advanced, they appeared something superfluous as I went back. The fire of the enemy was perhaps at its height, but it is likely that it slackened somewhat as soon as our boys began. I don't know whether I tried to dodge the bullets or not. There was no time to loiter. If I was to get off the field at all, I must do it promptly. But I certainly did notice that a great deal more than now than when advancing. Having been struck once, the chance of history repeating itself seemed very good indeed. The special excitement and calmness of action was gone. I was doing nothing to help the general result. So far as I was concerned, I was whipped. The very idea of running away is demoralizing. I did not get out of the range of the bullets for a long time. Indeed, no part of either hill was entirely exempt from them, though they grew more scattering after I reached the shaprshooters. The musketry fire had, as we approached their lines, become very loud and deafening. I was trying to make out their line through the smoke, and had raised and cocked my gun. Over their earthworks they had thrown a quantity of green pine brush, which they had cut away from their front, which made it very hard to distinguish it from the growth of pines back of them. Lifting my knees, with my arm thrust out to support my piece, and peering forward for a shot, I must have formed a very good subject for a plaque. 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